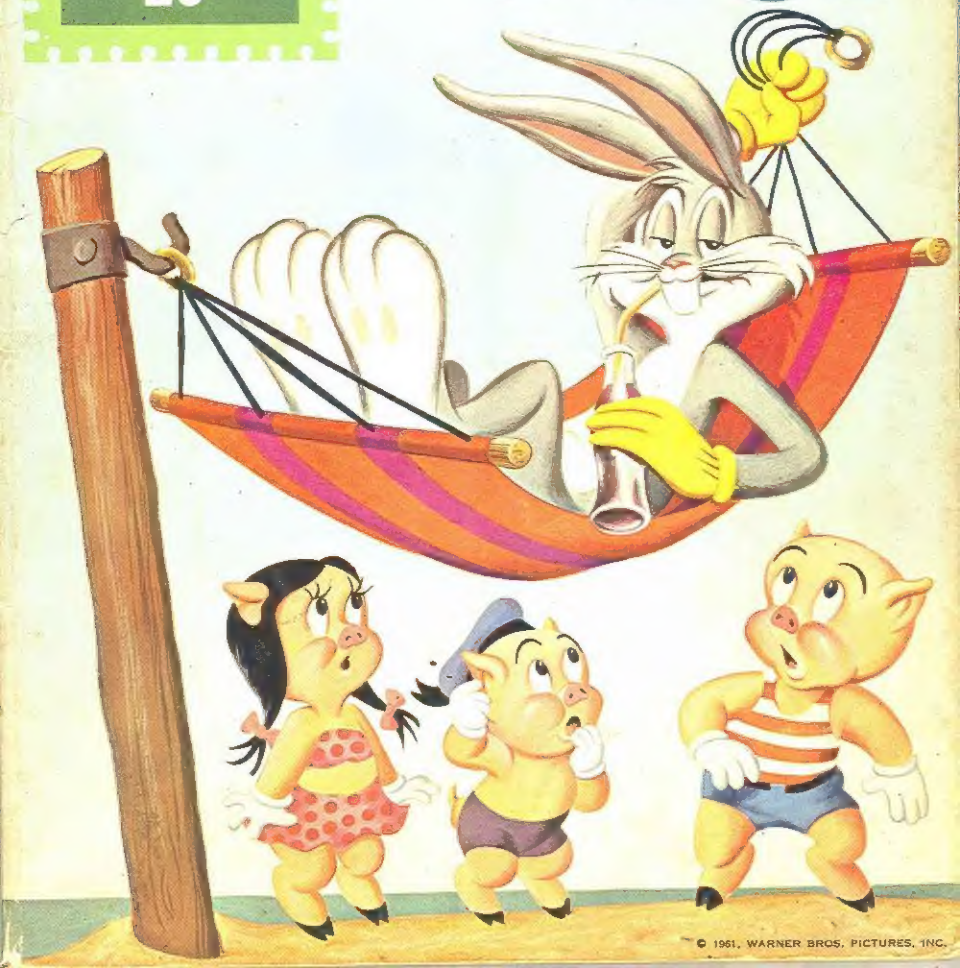
DELL® GIANT 25¢

NO. 46

Bugs Bunny

BEACH PARTY



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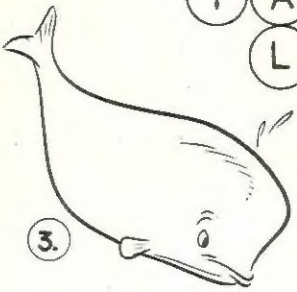
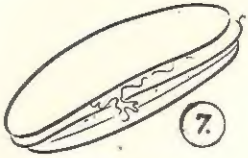
BUGS BUNNY'S SEASHORE STUMPER

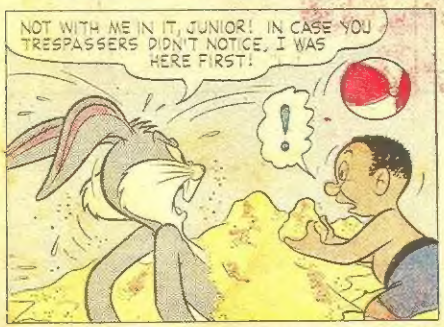
In the puzzle below, black out the letters found when spelling each of the objects around the page. The remaining letters will spell the name of a seagoing critter familiar to all.

R
E M L E
A G O B B A
K R E A R S H H
E R B F C W L G
T A A R I S H E
L O L M U E
T D M H
U B





BUGS BUNNY BEACH PARTY



BUGS BUNNY'S BEACH PARTY, No. 46, 1961. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Helen Meyer, President; Executive Vice-Presidents, William F. Callahan, Jr., Paul R. Lilly; Harold F. Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President. Single copies in U.S.A. and Canada 25¢. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1961, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.

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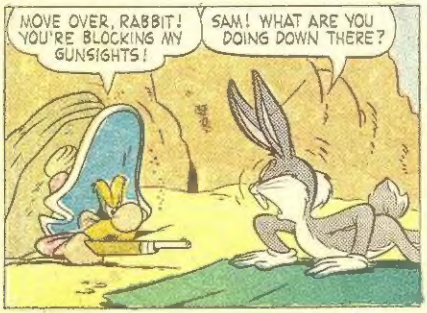
WELL, I KNOW ONE PRIVATE HUNK OF BEACH THE CROWDS WON'T BE GETTING AT... MY OWN SECRET HIDEAWAY!

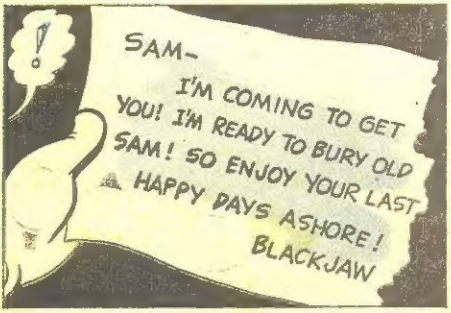
AH-H...AS I WAS SAYING...A QUIET DAY AT THE BEACH!
!


MOVE OVER, RABBIT! YOU'RE BLOCKING MY GUNSIGHTS!
SAM! WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE?

WHEN MY OLD ENEMY, BLACKJAW JOE, SHOWS UP, I AIM TO HAVE MY AMMUNITION RIGHT HANDY!
DYNAMITE? EXPLOSIVES?
GUN POWDER
DYNAMIT

OH, NO, SAM! YOU CAN'T KEEP ALL THAT SO CLOSE TO WHERE PEOPLE ARE PLAYING!
I'VE GOT TO! PLENTY OF MUNITIONS...THAT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!

LOOK AT THIS WARNING NOTE I GOT FROM HIM!

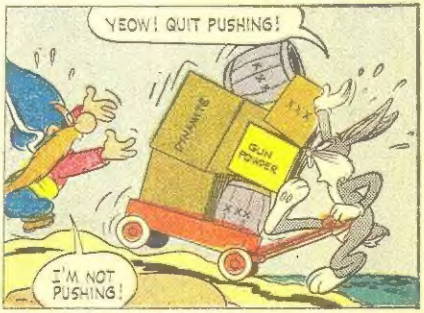

!
SAM-
I'M COMING TO GET YOU! I'M READY TO BURY OLD SAM! SO ENJOY YOUR LAST HAPPY DAYS ASHORE!
BLACKJAW

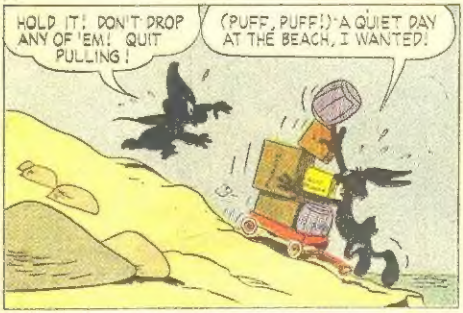
WE USED TO BE SHIPMATES... TILL HE ACCUSED ME OF STEALING A CERTAIN TREASURE MAP FOR MYSELF...WHICH I KNOW HE TOOK HIMSELF!
HE SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE, I'LL ADMIT!

BUT I CAME TO RELAX... NOT TO GET BLASTED! YOU'VE GOT TO MOVE ALL THOSE EXPLODABLES DOWN THE COAST WHERE THEY'LL ONLY BLOW UP YOU!

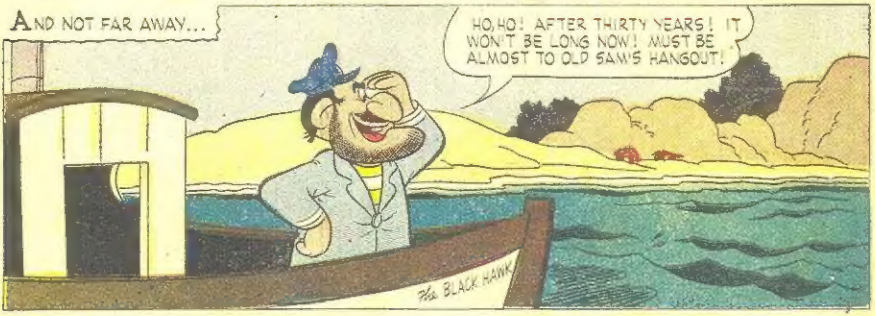
I CAN ROUND UP AN OLD COASTER WAGON AND HELP YOU! BE RIGHT BACK!
WELL-L... IF WE CAN FIND A BETTER HIDEAWAY!

AND SHORTLY...
EASY! GENTLY, NOW! REMEMBER, A JAR COULD KABOOM IT ALL!
THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TELLING YOU!
XXX
DYNAMITE
GUN POWDER

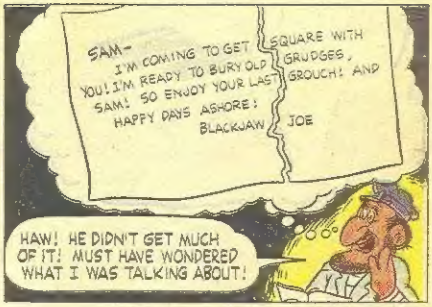

YEOW! QUIT PUSHING!
DYNAMITE
GUN POWDER
I'M NOT PUSHING!


HOLD IT! DON'T DROP ANY OF 'EM! QUIT PULLING!
(PUFF, PUFF!) A QUIET DAY AT THE BEACH, I WANTED!

THERE WON'T BE ANY PEACE AND QUIET ANYWHERE... IF THAT VILLAIN, BLACKJAW JOE, SHOWS UP!


AND NOT FAR AWAY...
HO, HO! AFTER THIRTY YEARS! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW! MUST BE ALMOST TO OLD SAM'S HANGOUT!
THE BLACK HAWK

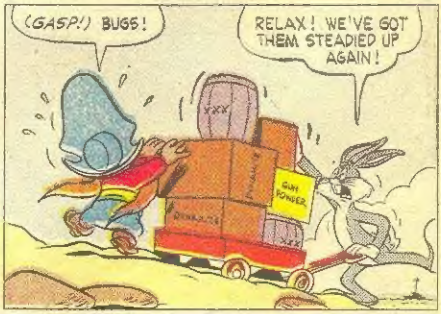
EH? WHAT IN TARNATION'S THIS SCRAP IN MY NOTEPAD !? IT...IT MUST BE TORN OFF FROM THAT NOTE I SENT SAM!


SAM- I'M COMING TO GET YOU! I'M READY TO BURY OLD SAM! SO ENJOY YOUR LAST HAPPY DAYS ASHORE! BLACKJAW
SQUARE WITH GRUDGES, GROUCH! AND JOE
HAW! HE DIDN'T GET MUCH OF IT! MUST HAVE WONDERED WHAT I WAS TALKING ABOUT!

OH, WELL! WHEN I SEE HIM, I CAN EXPLAIN! YESSIREE... HA, HA!...WE'LL GAB ABOUT THE OLD DAYS! NO MORE FIGHTING ABOUT THAT OLD TREASURE MAP!

THOSE OLD BUCCANEER DAYS WEREN'T WORTH THE TROUBLE!
ATTENTION! TIDAL WAVE EXPECTED TO STRIKE ABOVE POINT GAMU WITHIN THE HOUR! ALL SHORE INSTALLATIONS ARE WARNED!

A TIDAL WAVE? SA-AY! I'D BETTER PULL IN BELOW THE POINT. WHERE IT WON'T HIT SO HARD!

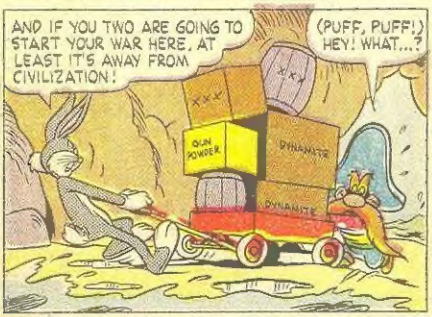

(GASP!) BUGS!
RELAX! WE'VE GOT THEM STEADIED UP AGAIN!
XXX
GUN POWDER

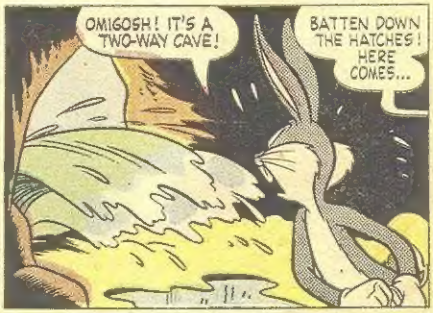
B-BUT...THAT BOAT! IT'S HIM! IT'S BLACKJAW JOE ...AND HE'S SPOTTED ME!

NO! WAIT, SAM! HE'S HAVING TROUBLES OF HIS OWN! THAT WAVE...

GADZOOKS! IT'S A TIDAL WAVE!
GOOD! WHILE HE'S FIGHTING THAT... WE'LL HAVE TIME...

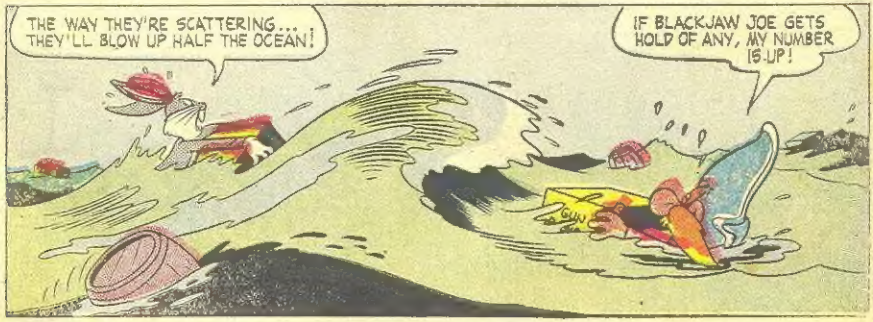
TO GET ALL THIS BOOM STUFF STASHED AWAY! COME ON! IN THIS CAVE!
AYE!


AND IF YOU TWO ARE GOING TO START YOUR WAR HERE, AT LEAST IT'S AWAY FROM CIVILIZATION!
(PUFF, PUFF!) HEY! WHAT...?
GUN POWDER
DYNAMITE
DYNAMITE


OMIGOSH! IT'S A TWO-WAY CAVE!
BATTEN DOWN THE HATCHES! HERE COMES...

THE REST OF THAT TIDAL WAVE!
(BLUB!) HURRAY! AT LEAST WET DYNAMITE WON'T EXPLODE!

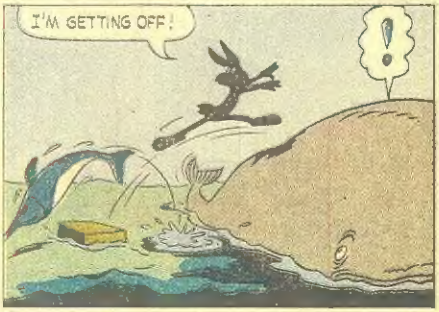
THESE ARE *WATERPROOF* CASES, LAMEBRAIN! DON'T LET THEM BUMP THE ROCKS!
OH, NO!


THE WAY THEY'RE SCATTERING... THEY'LL BLOW UP HALF THE OCEAN!
IF BLACKJAW JOE GETS HOLD OF ANY, MY NUMBER IS UP!
GUN

THE WAVE'S DYING DOWN! JUST RIDE IT OUT!
I'M TRYING! BUT ...SHOO! GO 'WAY, FISHY!

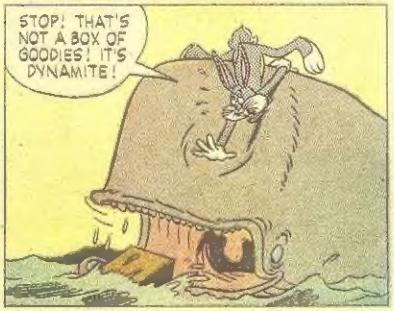
DON'T JAR THE CARGO! IT'S... STOP! IT'S NOTHING TO PLAY WITH!
THE WAVE MUST HAVE SWEPT ALL THESE CRITTERS IN!

I DON'T CARE WHERE THEY CAME FROM! (GASP!) IF THIS SWORDFISH IS GETTING ON...

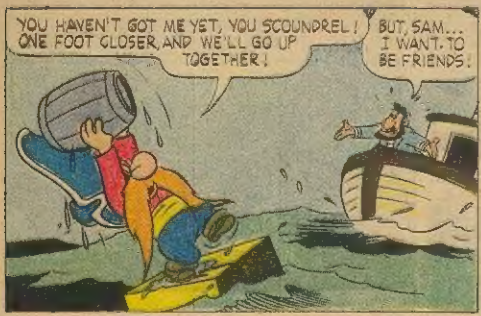

I'M GETTING OFF!
!

JUST KEEP GOING, WHALE! I FEEL SAFER WITH YOU!

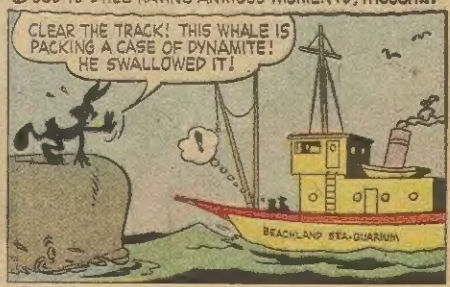
NO! NOT BACK THAT WAY! THAT'S WHERE THE TROUBLE IS!

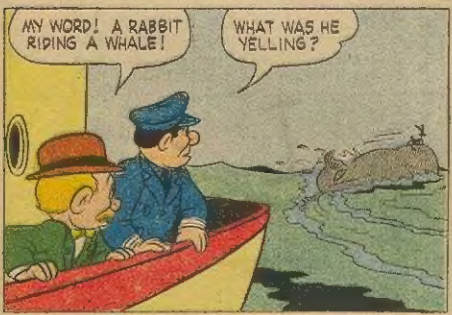

STOP! THAT'S NOT A BOX OF GOODIES! IT'S DYNAMITE!

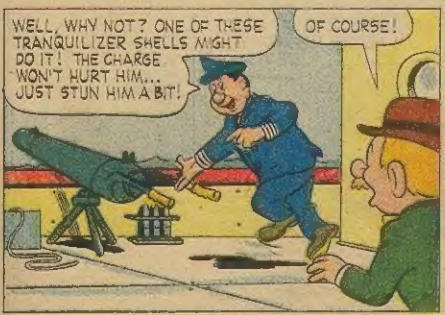
SAM HAS HIS TROUBLES, TOO!
OW! BLACKJAW JOE! OH, WHERE DID I PUT MY BLUNDERBUSS?
SAM! WAIT!

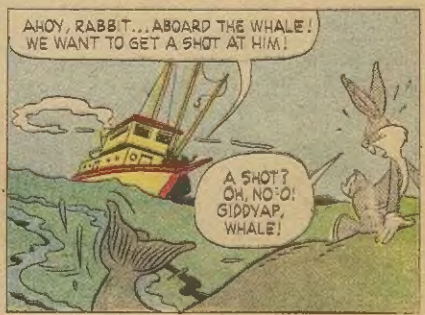


BUGS IS STILL HAVING ANXIOUS MOMENTS, THOUGH...







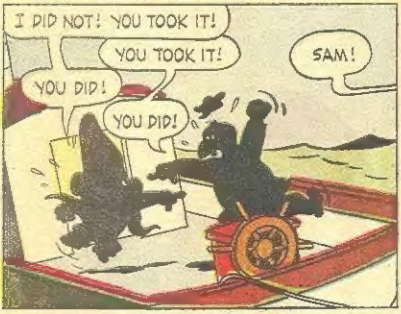


BOOM!
MIGOSH! WHAT'S THE SHOOTING ABOUT?
NOT LOUD ENOUGH TO BE DYNAMITE... BUT THERE'S STILL ONE CRATE MISSING!
DYNAMITE

WE'LL FIND IT, MATEY!
IT'S GREAT TO BE FRIENDS AND WORKING TOGETHER AGAIN, BLACKJAW!

AYE, BUDDY...OLD PAL! WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE FOUGHT OVER THAT TREASURE MAP! I DON'T CARE IF YOU DID TAKE IT!
AW...DEAR OLD FRIEND...YOU'RE KIDDING, NATURALLY!

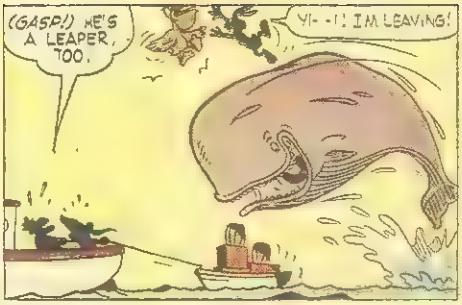
I'VE NEVER SET EYES ON THAT MAP SINCE IT DISAPPEARED RIGHT HERE ABOARD YOUR BOAT!
WELL, I DIDN'T TAKE IT, AND YOU WERE THE ONLY OTHER ONE WHO COULD HAVE!

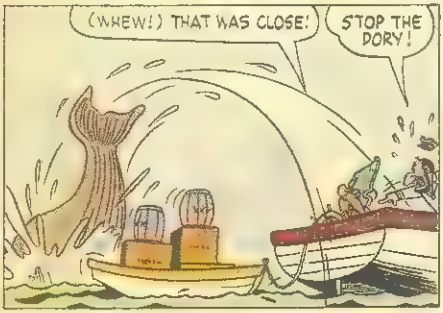

I DID NOT! YOU TOOK IT!
YOU TOOK IT!
YOU DID!
YOU DID!
SAM!

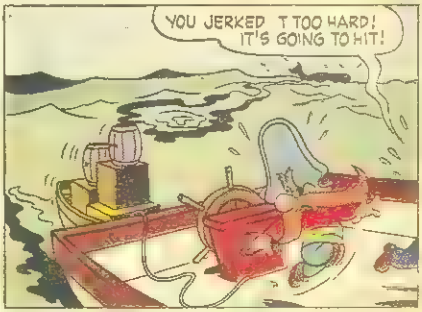
YOU AND BLACKJAW JOE HAVE GOT TO FORGET YOUR FEUD FOR A WHILE! SOME FELLOWS ARE SHOOTING AT THIS WHALE! THEY DON'T KNOW HE ATE SOME OF...
LOOK OUT, BUGS!

STOP HIM! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE STEERING HIM!
THAT DORY'S FULL OF DYNAMITE!
(GASP!) MOVE IT! HIDE IT! I'M NOT IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT!

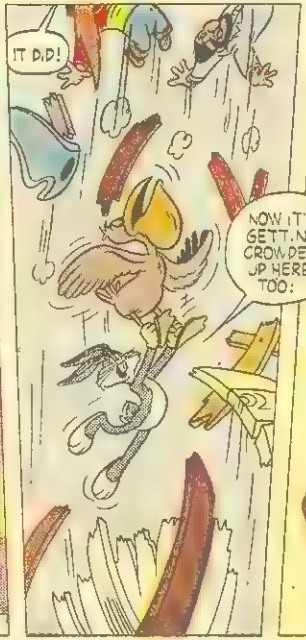
HE'LL HIT IT!
PULL IT IN. HEAVE.

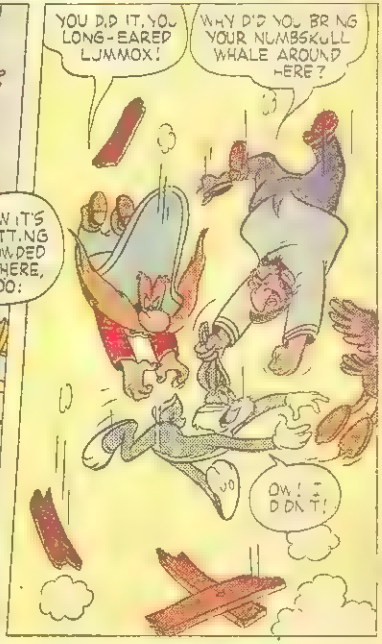

(GASP!) HE'S A LEAPER, TOO.
YI- -I! I'M LEAVING!

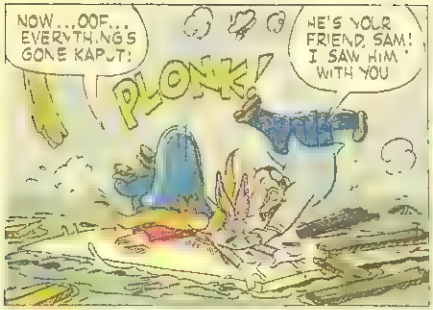

(WHEW!) THAT WAS CLOSE!
STOP THE DORY!

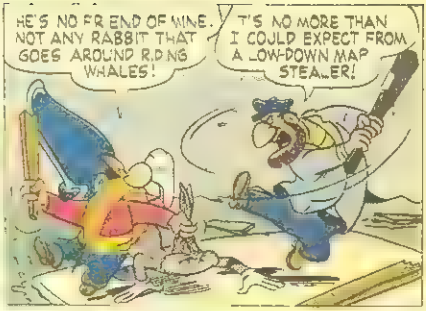

YOU JERKED IT TOO HARD! IT'S GOING TO HIT!

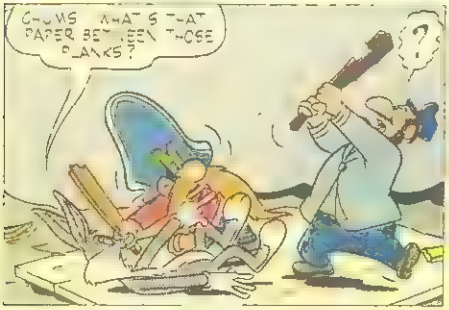
BOOM!

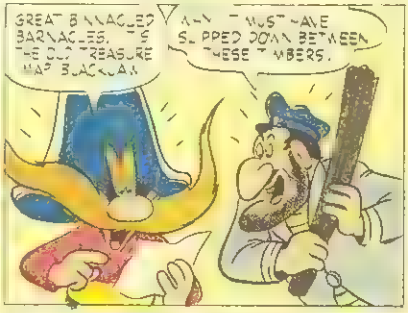

IT DID!
NOW IT'S GETTING CROWDED UP HERE, TOO!

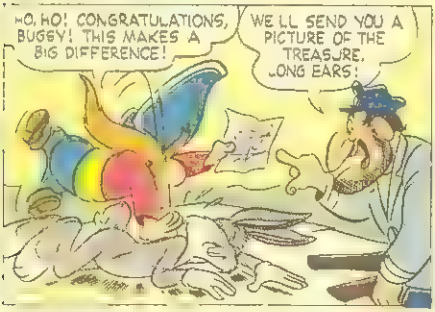

YOU DID IT, YOU LONG-EARED LUMMOX!
WHY DID YOU BRING YOUR NUMBSKULL WHALE AROUND HERE?
OW! I DON'T!

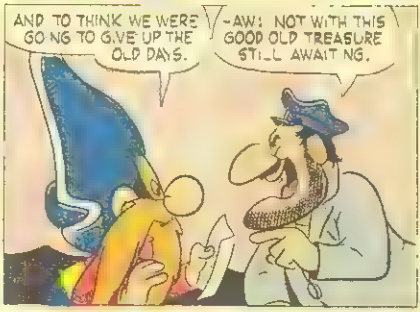

NOW...OOF... EVERYTHING'S GONE KAPUT!
PLONK!
HE'S YOUR FRIEND, SAM! I SAW HIM WITH YOU

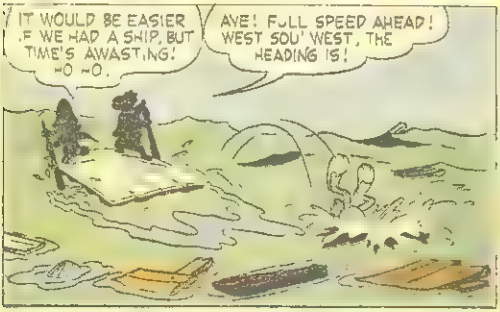

HE'S NO FRIEND OF MINE. NOT ANY RABBIT THAT GOES AROUND RIDING WHALES!
IT'S NO MORE THAN I COULD EXPECT FROM A LOW-DOWN MAP STEALER!

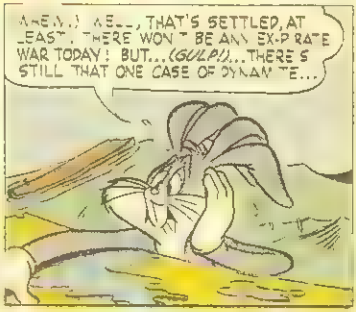

GOLLY WHAT'S THAT PAPER BETWEEN THOSE PLANKS?

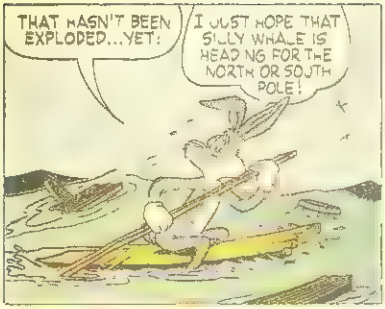

GREAT BARNACLED BARNACLES. IT'S THE OLD TREASURE MAP BLACKLAN
MAY IT MUST HAVE SLIPPED DOWN BETWEEN THESE TIMBERS.

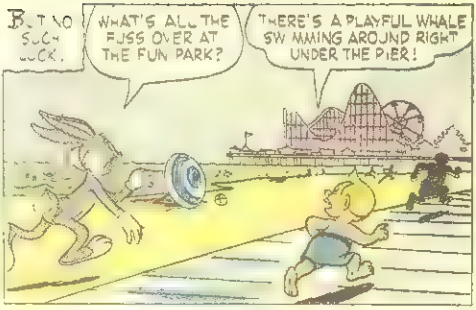

HO, HO! CONGRATULATIONS, BUGGY! THIS MAKES A BIG DIFFERENCE!
WE'LL SEND YOU A PICTURE OF THE TREASURE, LONG EARS!

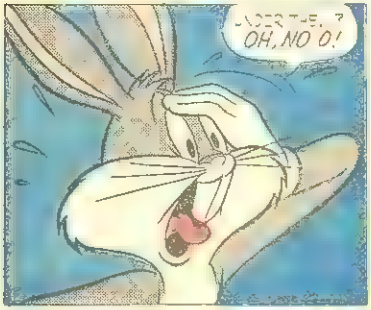

AND TO THINK WE WERE GOING TO GIVE UP THE OLD DAYS.
AW! NOT WITH THIS GOOD OLD TREASURE STILL AWAITING.

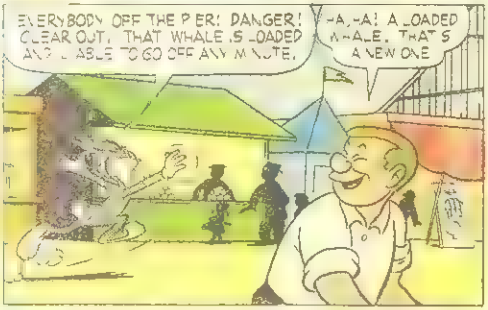

IT WOULD BE EASIER IF WE HAD A SHIP, BUT TIME'S AWASTING! HO HO.
AVE! FULL SPEED AHEAD! WEST SOU' WEST, THE HEADING IS!

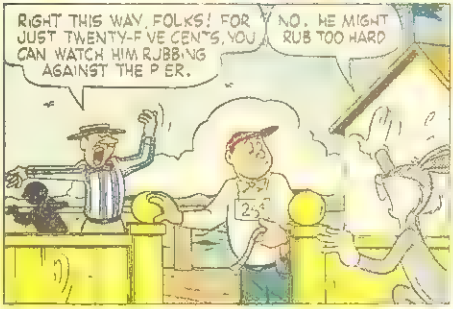

AHEM.! WELL, THAT'S SETTLED, AT LEAST. THERE WON'T BE ANY EXPIRATE WAR TODAY! BUT...(GULP!)...THERE'S STILL THAT ONE CASE OF DYNAMITE...

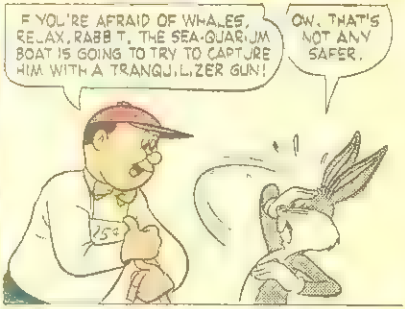

THAT HASN'T BEEN EXPLODED...YET!
I JUST HOPE THAT SILLY WHALE IS HEADING FOR THE NORTH OR SOUTH POLE!

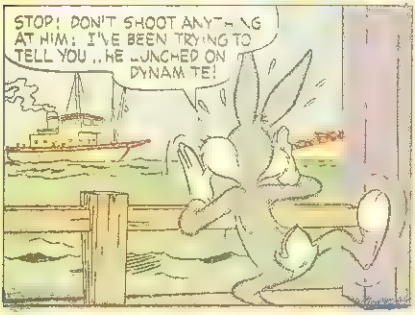

BUT NO SUCH LUCK.
WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS OVER AT THE FUN PARK?
THERE'S A PLAYFUL WHALE SWIMMING AROUND RIGHT UNDER THE PIER!

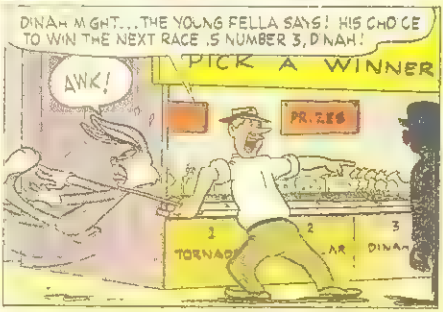

OH, NO O!

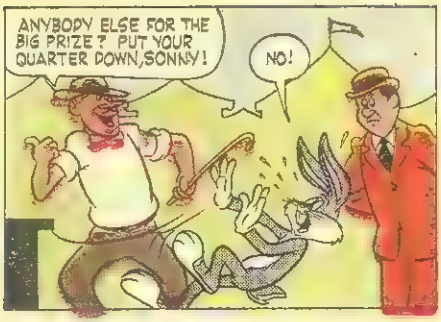

EVERYBODY OFF THE PIER! DANGER! CLEAR OUT. THAT WHALE IS LOADED AND LIABLE TO GO OFF ANY MINUTE.
HA-HA! A LOADED WHALE. THAT'S A NEW ONE

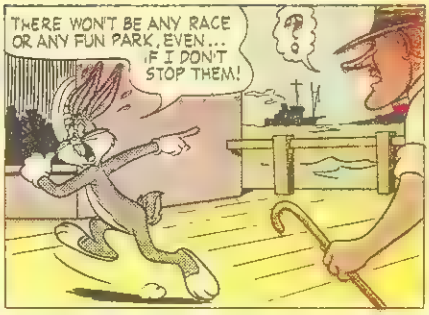

RIGHT THIS WAY, FOLKS! FOR JUST TWENTY-FIVE CENTS, YOU CAN WATCH HIM RUBBING AGAINST THE PIER.
NO. HE MIGHT RUB TOO HARD

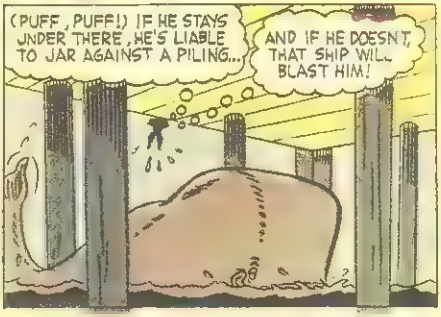

IF YOU'RE AFRAID OF WHALES, RELAX. RABBIT. THE SEA-QUARIUM BOAT IS GOING TO TRY TO CAPTURE HIM WITH A TRANQUILIZER GUN!
OW. THAT'S NOT ANY SAFER.

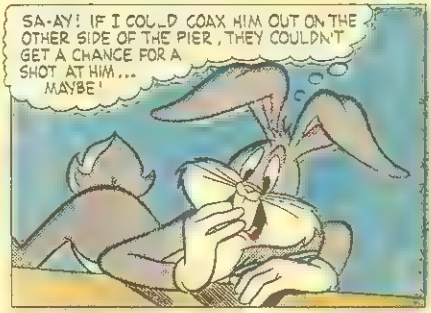

STOP! DON'T SHOOT ANYTHING AT HIM! I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU...HE LUNCHED ON DYNAMITE!

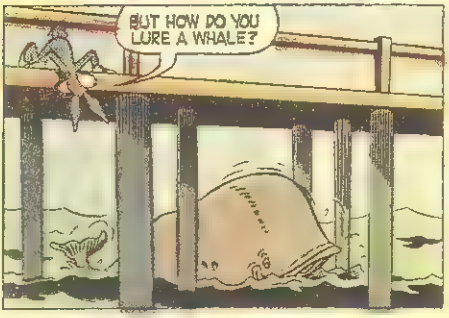

DINAH MIGHT...THE YOUNG FELLA SAYS! HIS CHOICE TO WIN THE NEXT RACE IS NUMBER 3, DINAH!
PICK A WINNER
AWK!
PRIZES
1
TORNADO
2
3
DINAH

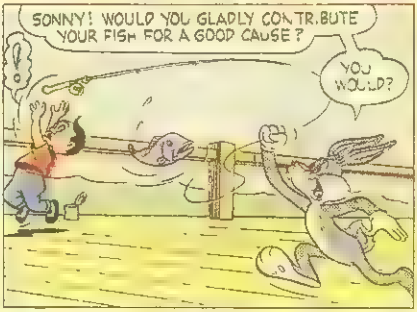

ANYBODY ELSE FOR THE BIG PRIZE? PUT YOUR QUARTER DOWN, SONNY!
NO!

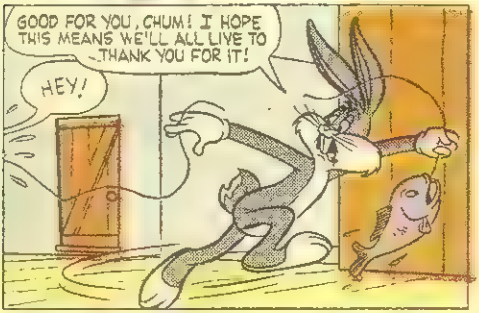

THERE WON'T BE ANY RACE OR ANY FUN PARK, EVEN... IF I DON'T STOP THEM!
?

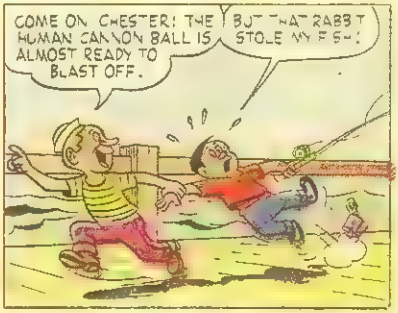

(PUFF, PUFF!) IF HE STAYS UNDER THERE, HE'S LIABLE TO JAR AGAINST A PILING...
AND IF HE DOESN'T, THAT SHIP WILL BLAST HIM!

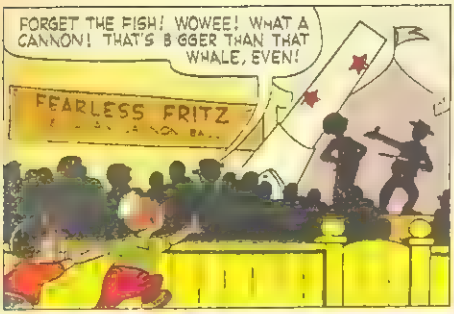

SA-AY! IF I COULD COAX HIM OUT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PIER, THEY COULDN'T GET A CHANCE FOR A SHOT AT HIM... MAYBE!

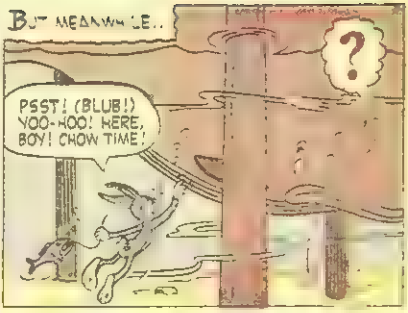

BUT HOW DO YOU LURE A WHALE?

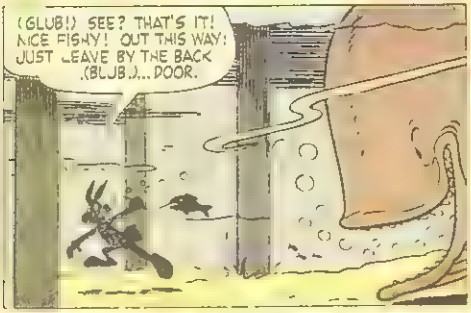

SONNY! WOULD YOU GLADLY CONTRIBUTE YOUR FISH FOR A GOOD CAUSE?
YOU WOULD?
!

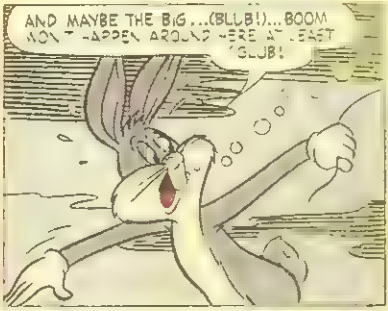

GOOD FOR YOU, CHUM! I HOPE THIS MEANS WE'LL ALL LIVE TO THANK YOU FOR IT!
HEY!

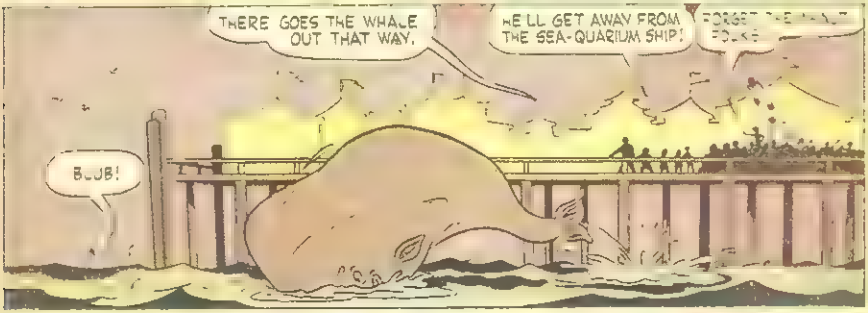

COME ON, CHESTER! THE HUMAN CANNON BALL IS ALMOST READY TO BLAST OFF.
BUT THAT RABBIT STOLE MY FISH!

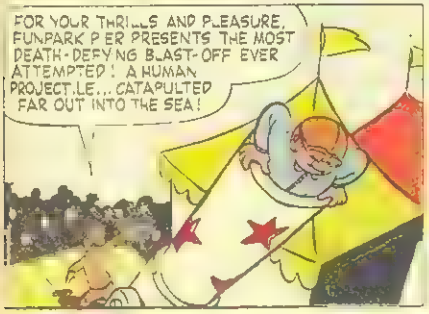

FORGET THE FISH! WOWEE! WHAT A CANNON! THAT'S BIGGER THAN THAT WHALE, EVEN!
FEARLESS FRITZ

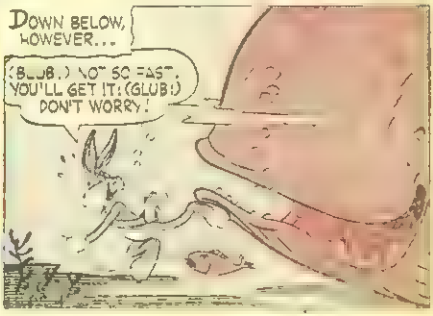

BUT MEANWHILE..
?
PSST! (BLUB!) YOO-HOO! HERE, BOY! CHOW TIME!

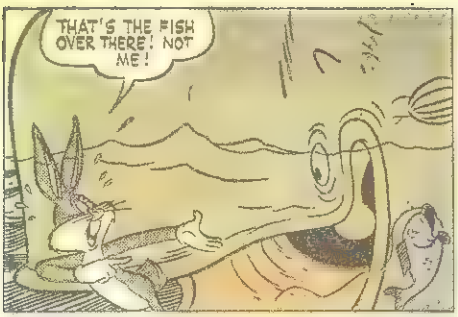

(GLUB!) SEE? THAT'S IT! NICE FISHY! OUT THIS WAY! JUST LEAVE BY THE BACK (BLUB!)... DOOR.

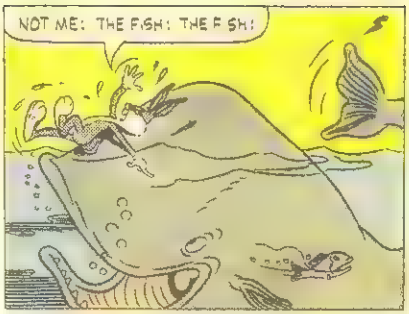

AND MAYBE THE BIG...(BLUB!)...BOOM WON'T HAPPEN AROUND HERE AT LEAST (GLUB!)

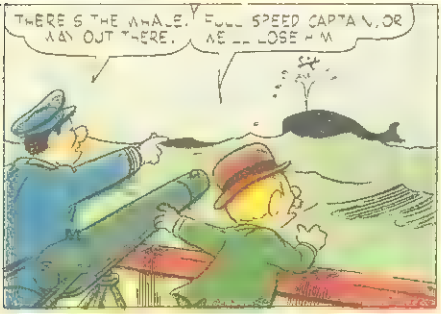

THERE GOES THE WHALE OUT THAT WAY.
WE'LL GET AWAY FROM THE SEA-QUARIUM SHIP!
BLUB!


FOR YOUR THRILLS AND PLEASURE, FUNPARK PRESENTS THE MOST DEATH-DEFYING BLAST-OFF EVER ATTEMPTED! A HUMAN PROJECTILE... CATAPULTED FAR OUT INTO THE SEA!

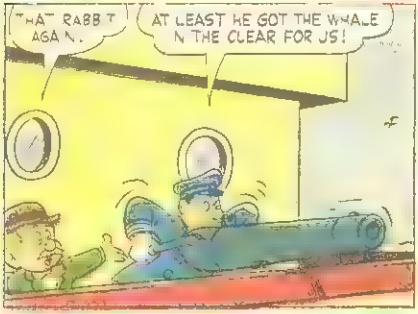

DOWN BELOW, HOWEVER...
(BLUB!) NOT SO FAST, YOU'LL GET IT! (GLUB!) DON'T WORRY!

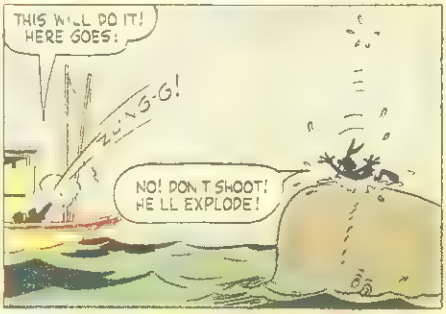

THAT'S THE FISH OVER THERE! NOT ME!

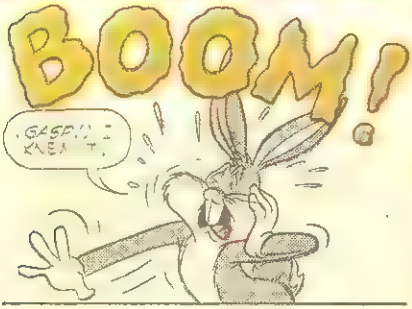

NOT ME: THE FISH: THE FISH!

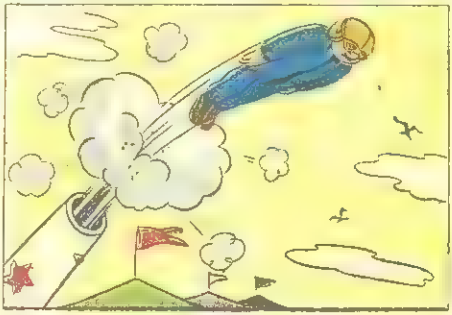

THERE'S THE WHALE. MAY OUT THERE.
FULL SPEED CAPTAIN, OR WE'LL LOSE HIM

(SPLUT, SPLUT!) NO! NO! DON'T. I'M WARNING YOU!

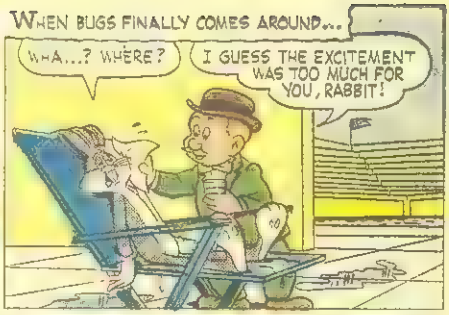

THAT RABBIT AGAIN.
AT LEAST HE GOT THE WHALE IN THE CLEAR FOR US!

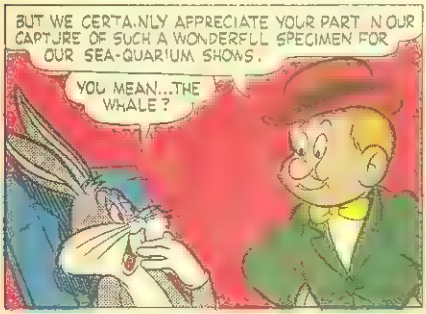

THIS WILL DO IT! HERE GOES:
NO! DON'T SHOOT! HE'LL EXPLODE!

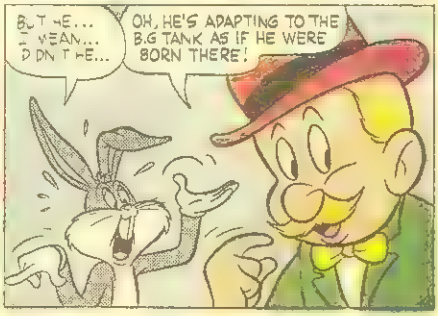

BOOM!
(GASP!) I KNEW IT!

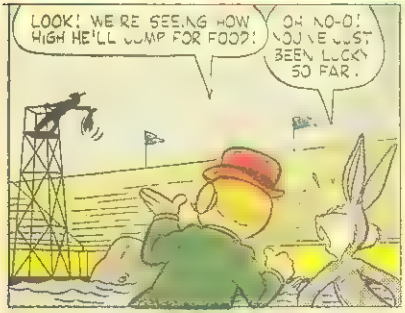


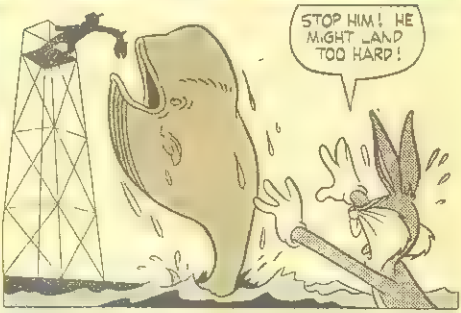
?
WHAT'VE YOU GOT TO FAINT ABOUT? I'M THE ONE THAT GOT BLASTED.

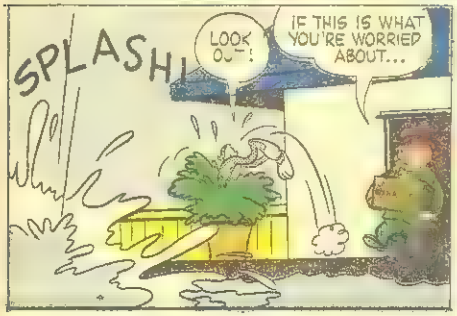

WHEN BUGS FINALLY COMES AROUND...
WHA...? WHERE?
I GUESS THE EXCITEMENT WAS TOO MUCH FOR YOU, RABBIT!

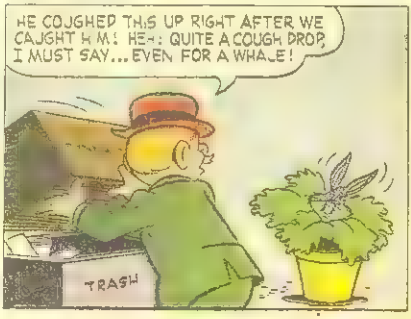

BUT WE CERTAINLY APPRECIATE YOUR PART IN OUR CAPTURE OF SUCH A WONDERFUL SPECIMEN FOR OUR SEA-QUARIUM SHOWS.
YOU MEAN...THE WHALE?

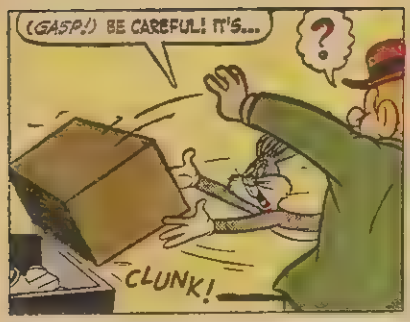

BUT HE... I MEAN... I DON'T HE...
OH, HE'S ADAPTING TO THE BIG TANK AS IF HE WERE BORN THERE!

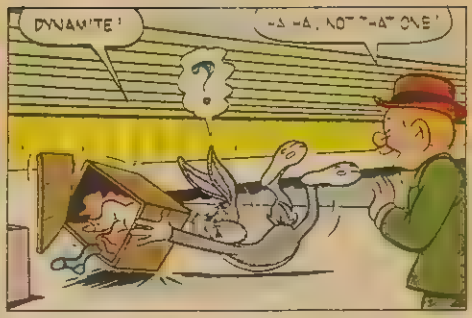

LOOK! WE'RE SEEING HOW HIGH HE'LL JUMP FOR FOOD!
OH NO-O! YOU'VE JUST BEEN LUCKY SO FAR.

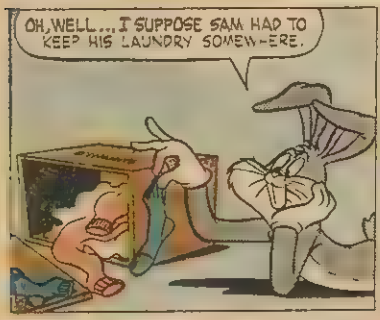

STOP HIM! HE MIGHT LAND TOO HARD!

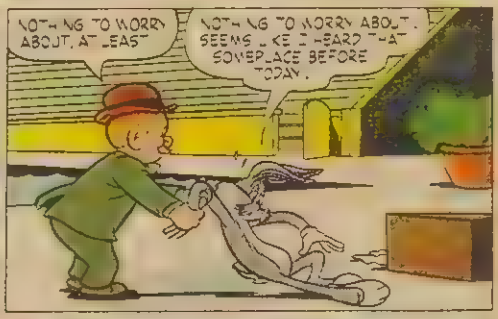

SPLASH!
LOOK OUT!
IF THIS IS WHAT YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT...

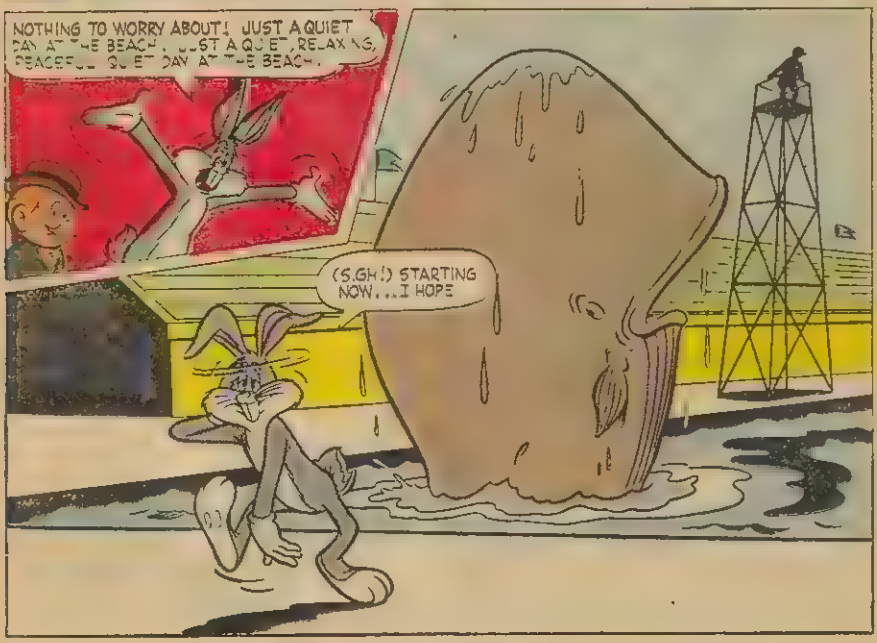

HE COUGHED THIS UP RIGHT AFTER WE CAUGHT HIM! HEH: QUITE A COUGH DROP, I MUST SAY... EVEN FOR A WHALE!
TRASH


(GASP!) BE CAREFUL! IT'S...
?
CLUNK!


DYNAMITE!
-A -A, NOT -HAT ONE!
?


OH, WELL... I SUPPOSE SAM HAD TO KEEP HIS LAUNDRY SOMEW-ERE.

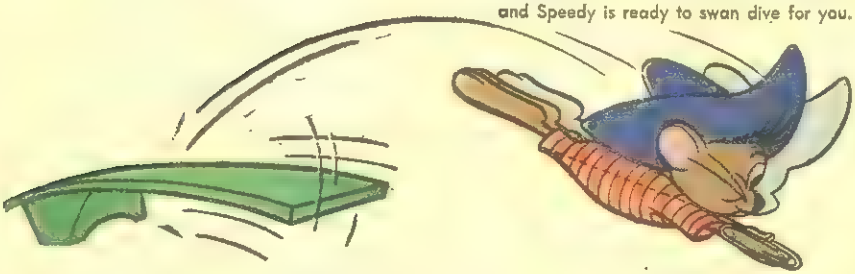

NOTH NG TO WORRY ABOUT, AT LEAST
NOTH NG TO WORRY ABOUT. SEEMS LIKE I HEARD THAT SOMEPLACE BEFORE TODAY.


NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! JUST A QUIET DAY AT THE BEACH. JUST A QUIET, RELAXING, PEACEFUL QUIET DAY AT THE BEACH.
(SIGH!) STARTING NOW... I HOPE

HEY, KIDS – IT'S RAINING PUZZLES, GAMES, AND BRAIN-TWISTERS!
HEH...I STOWED EM TOPSIDE SO A LITTLE SHAKE WOULD BRING THEM TUMBLING DOWN!
GAMES
PUZZLES
AND THERE ARE MORE COMING, STARTING ON THE NEXT PAGE!
TRICKS
BUGS B BEACH PARTY #44 6/8 (/17)

SPEEDY GONZALES' SWAN DIVE HIGH FLYER

To see Speedy zoom through the air with the greatest of ease, paste the figures on cardboard and cut out. Now, place the figures back to back, and glue them together below the dotted line, at arms, sleeves, and tummy. After the glue is dry, fold each figure out along the dotted lines as if making a glider. Fasten a paper clip at the hands, and Speedy is ready to swan dive for you.



Daffy Duck's SEASIDE SILLY

Here's a joke-jumbler you beachgoers will all enjoy. Match the pictures in Daffy and Elmer's balloons with the right words in the code on the right. You will be able to decipher what each is saying.

= THEM

= UNTIE

= YOU

= TO

= TAKE

= IT

= HOW

= DOES

= LONG

= HOUR

= KNOTS

= BOAT

= AN

= TWENTY

= DOES

= MY

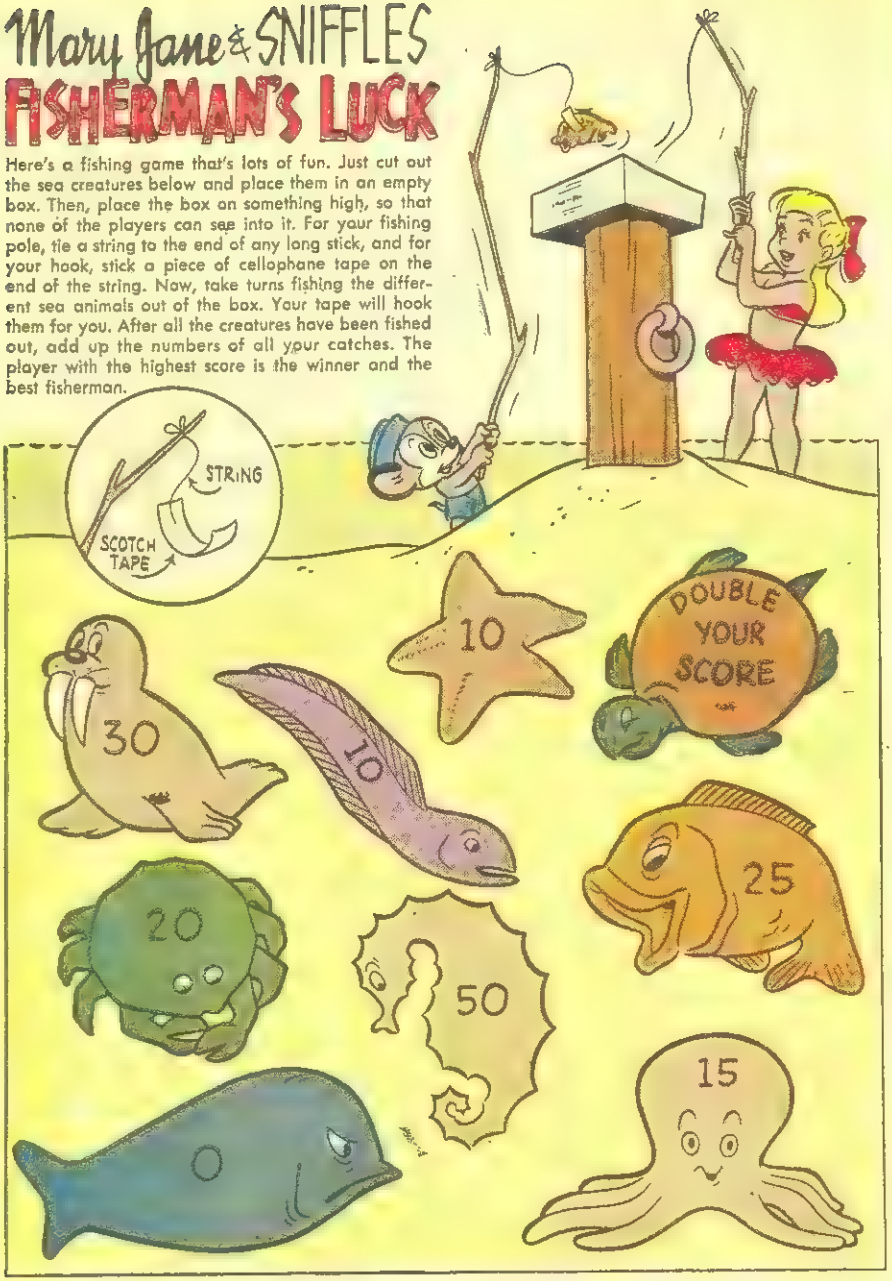
= NEW

ANSWER: Elmer: "My new boat does twenty knots an hour!" Daffy: "How long does it take you to untie them?"

Mary Jane & SNIFFLES

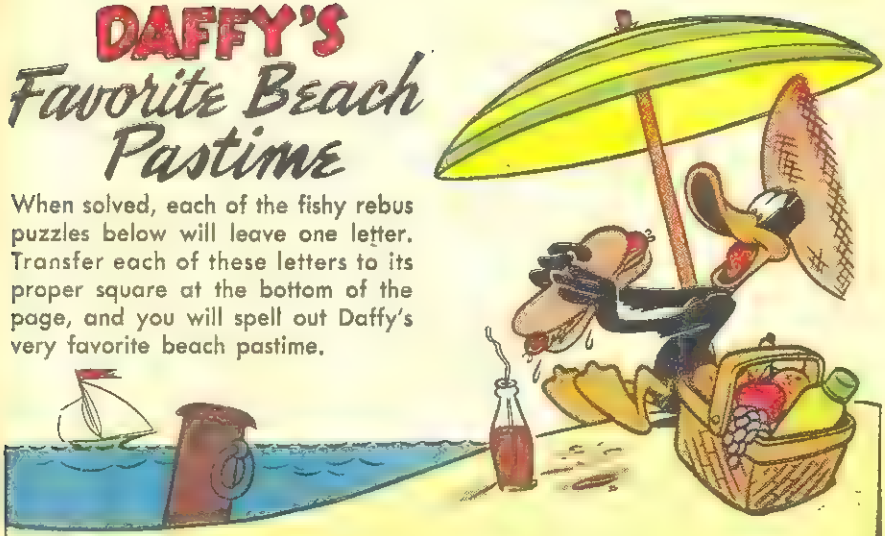
FISHERMAN'S LUCK

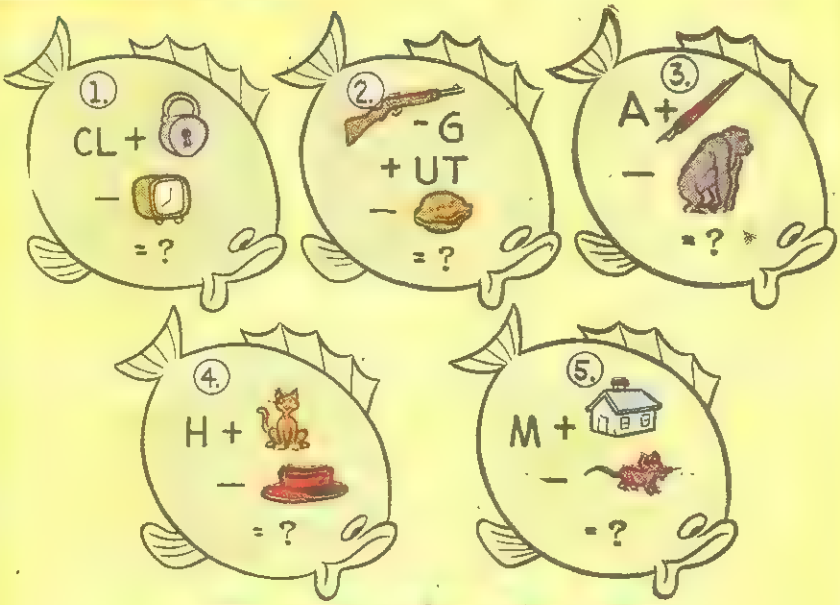
Here's a fishing game that's lots of fun. Just cut out the sea creatures below and place them in an empty box. Then, place the box on something high, so that none of the players can see into it. For your fishing pole, tie a string to the end of any long stick, and for your hook, stick a piece of cellophane tape on the end of the string. Now, take turns fishing the different sea animals out of the box. Your tape will hook them for you. After all the creatures have been fished out, add up the numbers of all your catches. The player with the highest score is the winner and the best fisherman.



DAFFY'S *Favorite Beach Pastime*

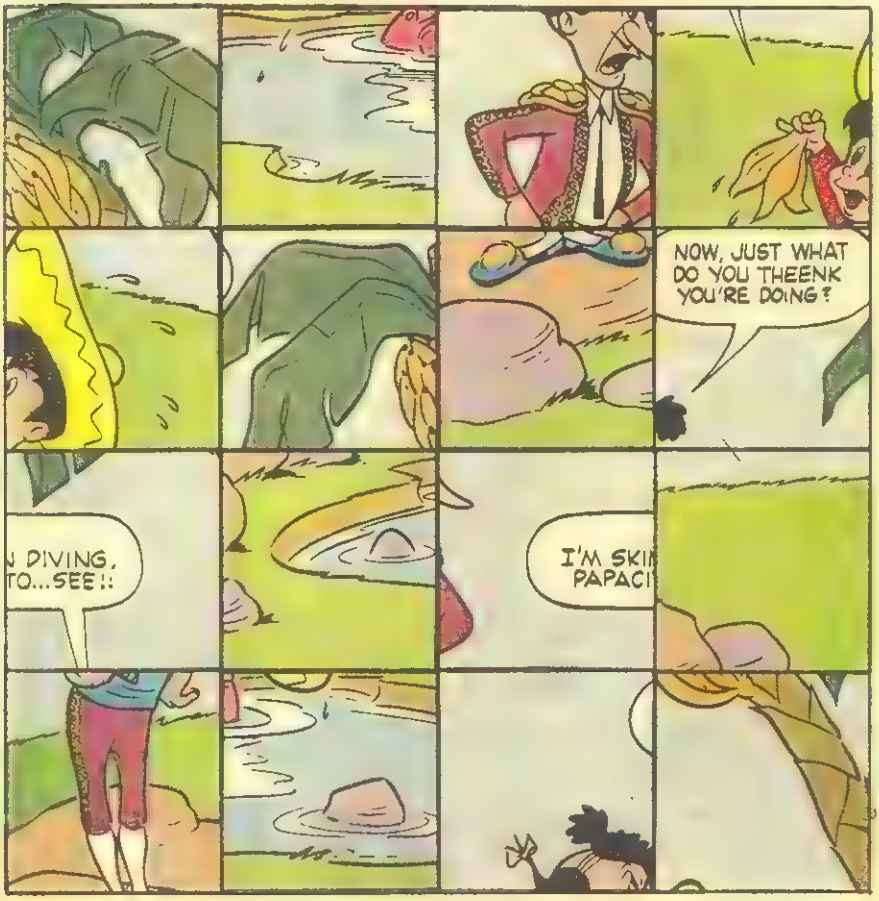
When solved, each of the fishy rebus puzzles below will leave one letter. Transfer each of these letters to its proper square at the bottom of the page, and you will spell out Daffy's very favorite beach pastime.





Little PANCHO VANILLA'S SKIN DIVING FOOLEROO

Little Pancho Vanilla is all equipped and ready to go skin diving. But to see him soaking wet and in action, cut out the small squares below and fit them together to form a complete picture. You're in for a big surprise and a hearty chuckle, too!



ELMER'S "POP" CROSSWORD

The items here, when combined with the word POP, will solve Elmer's crossword turtle puzzle above.

1.

4.

5.

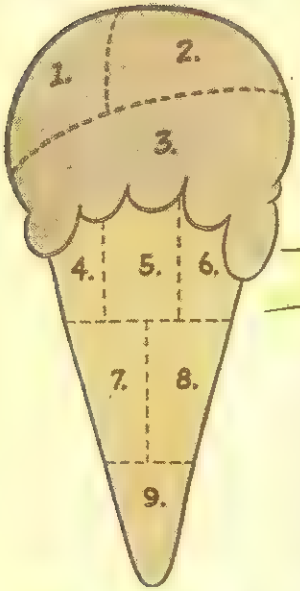
3.

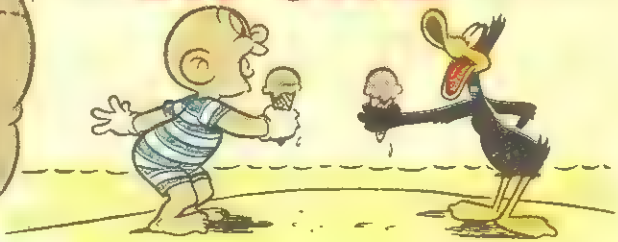
2.

6.

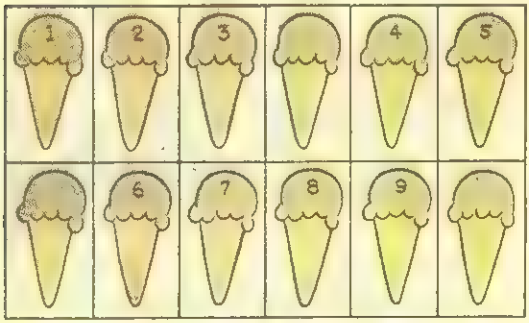
ANSWERS 1 lollipop 2 popcorn 3 poppy 4 soda pop 5 pop fly 6 popgun

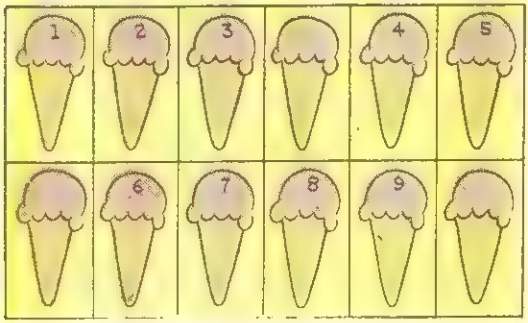
The BIG CONE Contest

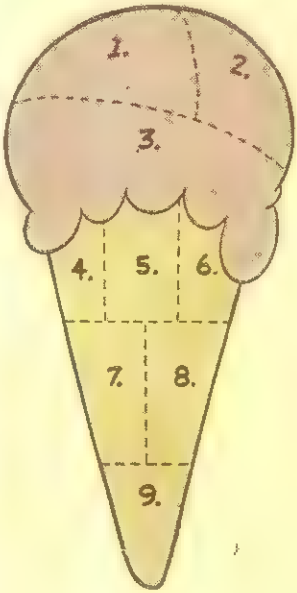




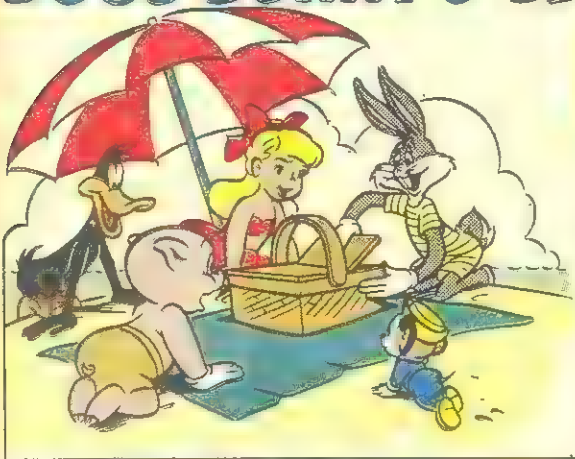
No beach party is complete without some drooly ice cream cones, so try this yummy game for two. After pasting this page on cardboard, cut out the large chocolate and strawberry cones around the outlines and along the dotted lines, then lay the pieces back together. Also cut out each set of small cones in the boxes. Being sure to keep the small cones in the chocolate group separate from those in the strawberry group, mix them up into two piles and turn them over so the numbers cannot be seen. Now, taking turns, one player draws from the chocolate group of small cones, the other player from the strawberry group. If a drawn cone has a number on it, the player may remove that numbered "bite" from his large cone. If he draws a cone with no number, he must wait until his next turn to draw again. The first player to "eat up" his entire cone is the winner.



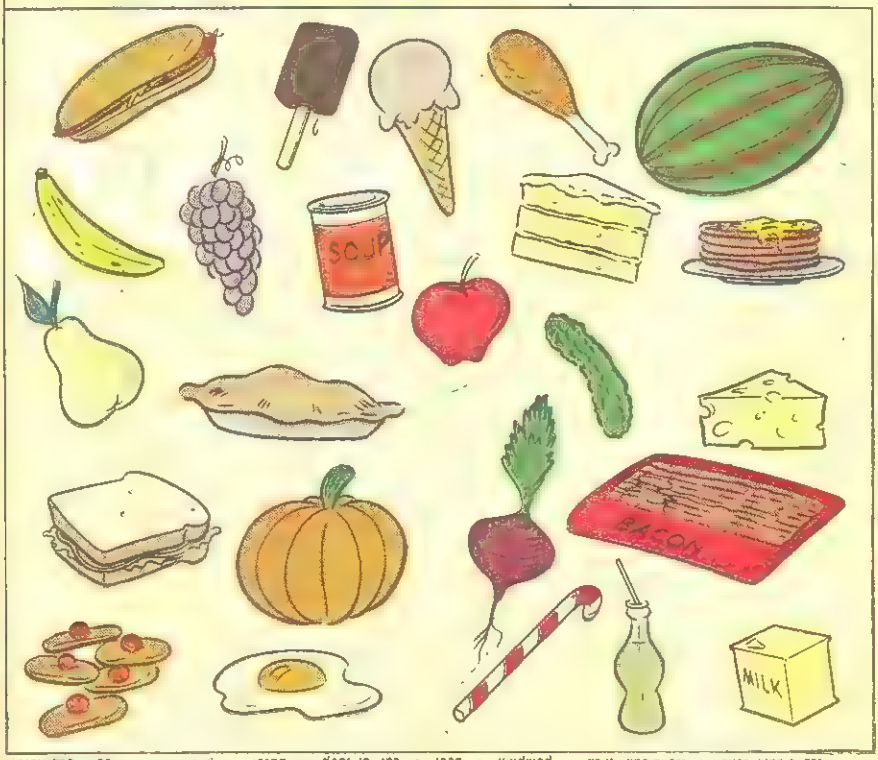




BUGS BUNNY'S BEACH PICNIC GOODIE PUZZLER



Bugs and the gang have just opened a basket of beach picnic goodies. And it must have been Daffy who packed the food, because some things were included that most people would not bring on a picnic. Of the goodies pictured below, try to pick out the ones that would definitely be out of place in a picnic basket.



ANSWERS. egg - pancakes - bacon - can of soup - beet - pumpkin - ice cream stick - ice cream cone

I KNOW HOW TO PACK A BEACH PARTY PICNIC BASKET, KIDS! I'VE GOT *FOOD* FOR THE *TUMMY*, AND ALL THE LATEST *DELL COMIC BOOKS* TO *FEAST* OUR *EYES* ON.
TWEETY AND SYLVESTER

I'M A BUNNY, BUT I'M AS CURIOUS AS A CAT RIGHT NOW! I WONDER WHAT PORKY S DOING IN THAT WILD WEST OUTFIT!

WELL, I'LL JUST HAVE TO START READING AND FIND OUT...

HOT DOGS

PORKY PIG MISPLACED DUDES

WE'LL WORK VERY CHEAP!

WE'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO GET STARTED IN THE ADVERTISING BUSINESS!

SORRY, BOYS!

LET ME IN, I SAY!

(GASP!) C K COPPLE, OUR TOP CLIENT.

WELL? I WANT TO KNOW... AM I GETTING WORLD-WIDE RESULTS OR NOT?

WHY SHOULD I KEEP SPONSORING "GUNPOKE" ON THIS NEW-FANGLED TV SATELLITE NETWORK UNLESS I KNOW IT'S BRINGING NEW VIEWERS, NEW CUSTOMERS TO...

TV AROUND THE WOR

COPPLE'S SIPPY SOOTHING SIRUP! FOR FOLKS WITH NERVES THAT FUSS AND FRET...IT'S THE BESTEST ANSWER YET.

WE'RE GETTING THEM, C.K., BUT SURVEYS ON A WORLD-WIDE BASIS TAKE TIME!

WELL, I'M NOT WAITING ANY LONGER. PROVE THAT MY SHOW IS GETTING RESULTS ON THIS WORLD-WIDE NETWORK OR I'M TAKING IT OFF THE AIR COMPLETELY!

GUNPOKE

TOPS IN TV

ACT ON THRILLS

NOW WORLD WIDE.

PRESENTED BY COPPLE'S SIPPY SOOTHING SIRUP

GASP!

GOLLY! I'D HATE TO SEE "GUNPOKE" GO OFF...THE AIR, I MEAN!

ME, TOO!

(MOAN!) AND ALL THAT BUSINESS WE'LL LOSE!

BUT IF HE WANTS A SURVEY QUICK...WHY CAN'T YOU JUST PHONE A BUNCH OF PEOPLE AND...

IN FAR-OFF COUNTRIES? THE LONG DISTANCE PHONE CHARGES WOULD BREAK US!

ER...WAIT A MINUTE! YOU'LL WORK CHEAP...UM...I BELIEVE YOU SAID?

H. J.! THIS IS NO TIME TO BE HIRING OFFICE BOYS!

WHO'S HIRING OFFICE BOYS? I'M JUST THINKING THEY'LL BE CHEAPER THAN ALL THOSE LONG DISTANCE PHONE CALLS!

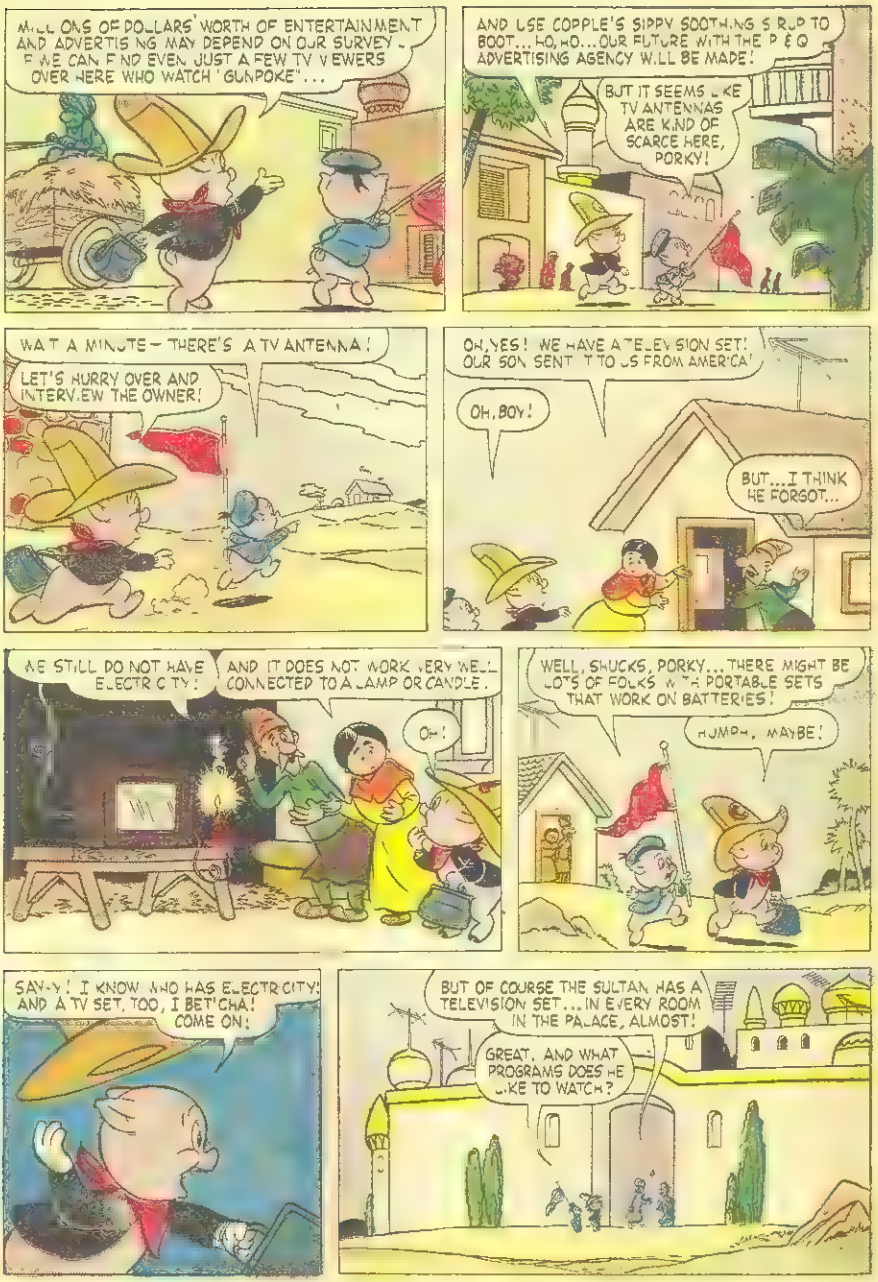
OH!

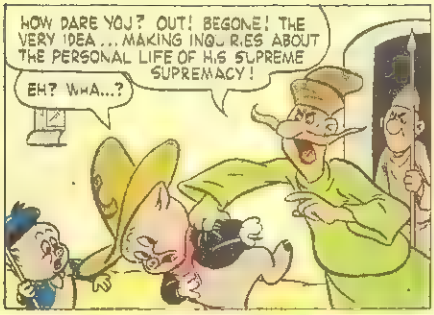
OH!

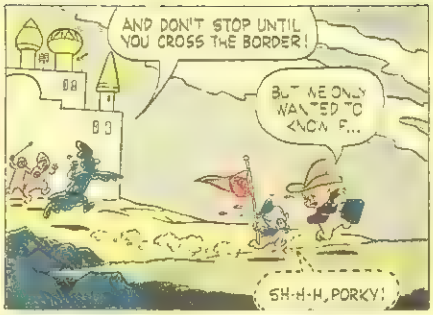
AND ALMOST BEFORE YOU CAN SAY, "COPPLE'S SIPPY SOOTHING SIRUP..."

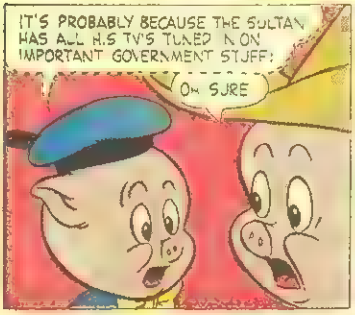
WOWEE! WE ASK FOR ANY LITTLE OL' JOB AND END UP 'WAY OUT IN ABGANISTRAND!

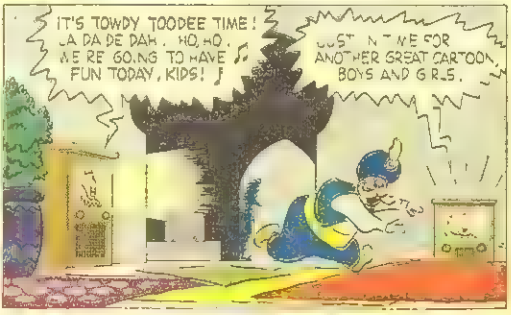
AND THIS IS AN IMPORTANT JOB, CICERO!

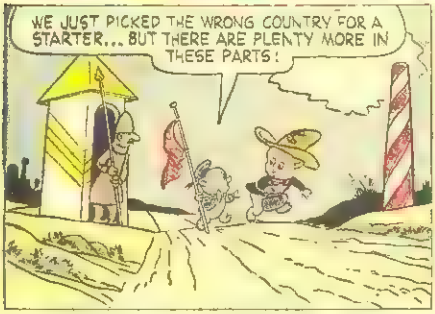

MILLIONS OF DOLLARS' WORTH OF ENTERTAINMENT AND ADVERTISING MAY DEPEND ON OUR SURVEY - IF WE CAN FIND EVEN JUST A FEW TV VIEWERS OVER HERE WHO WATCH 'GUNPOKE'...
AND USE COPPLE'S SIPPY SOOTHING SYRUP TO BOOT... HO, HO... OUR FUTURE WITH THE P & Q ADVERTISING AGENCY WILL BE MADE!
BUT IT SEEMS LIKE TV ANTENNAS ARE KIND OF SCARCE HERE, PORKY!
WAIT A MINUTE – THERE'S A TV ANTENNA!
LET'S HURRY OVER AND INTERVIEW THE OWNER!
OH, YES! WE HAVE A TELEVISION SET! OUR SON SENT IT TO US FROM AMERICA!
OH, BOY!
BUT... I THINK HE FORGOT...
WE STILL DO NOT HAVE ELECTRICITY!
AND IT DOES NOT WORK VERY WELL CONNECTED TO A LAMP OR CANDLE.
OH!
WELL, SHUCKS, PORKY... THERE MIGHT BE LOTS OF FOLKS WITH PORTABLE SETS THAT WORK ON BATTERIES!
HUMPH, MAYBE!
SAY-Y! I KNOW WHO HAS ELECTRICITY! AND A TV SET, TOO, I BET'CHA! COME ON!
BUT OF COURSE THE SULTAN HAS A TELEVISION SET... IN EVERY ROOM IN THE PALACE, ALMOST!
GREAT. AND WHAT PROGRAMS DOES HE LIKE TO WATCH?



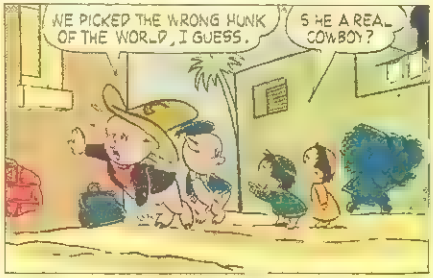


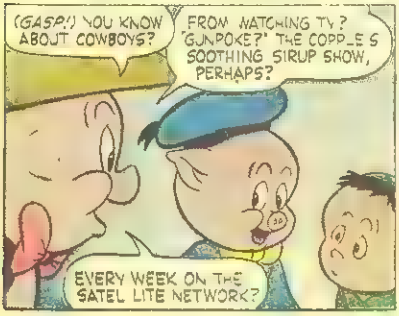


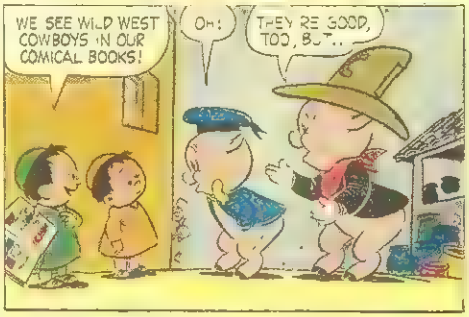


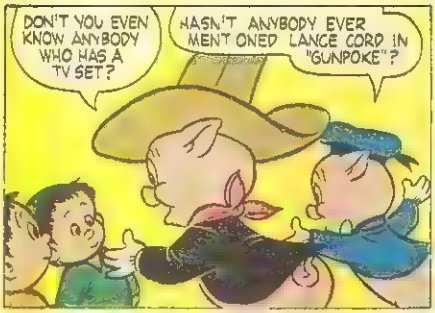


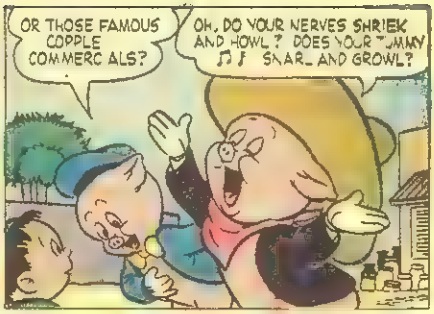
A WEEK AND THREE COUNTRIES LATER, HOWEVER...

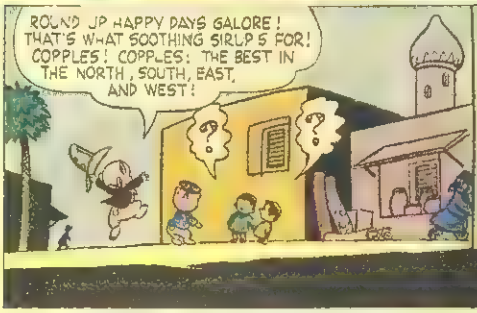


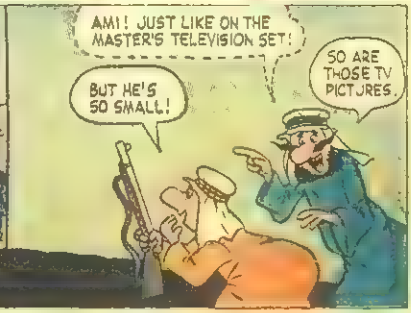




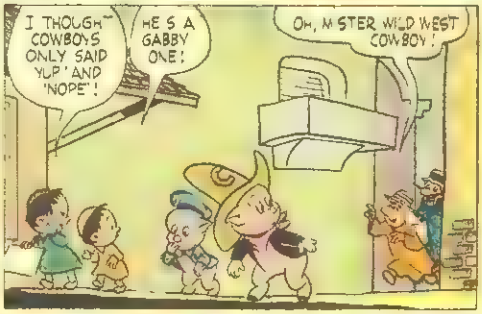

DON'T YOU EVEN KNOW ANYBODY WHO HAS A TV SET?
HASN'T ANYBODY EVER MENT ONED LANCE CORD IN "GUNPOKE"?

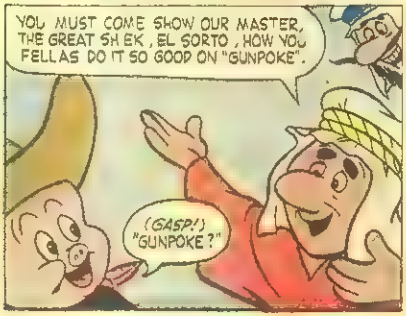

OR THOSE FAMOUS COPPLE COMMERC ALS?
OH, DO YOUR NERVES SHRIEK AND HOWL? DOES YOUR TUMMY ♫ SNAR_ AND GROWL?

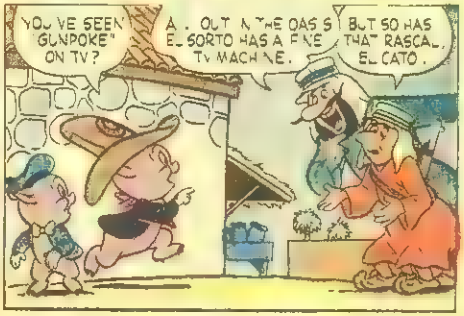

ROUND UP HAPPY DAYS GALORE! THAT'S WHAT SOOTHING SIRUP S FOR! COPPLES! COPPLES: THE BEST IN THE NORTH, SOUTH, EAST, AND WEST!
?
?

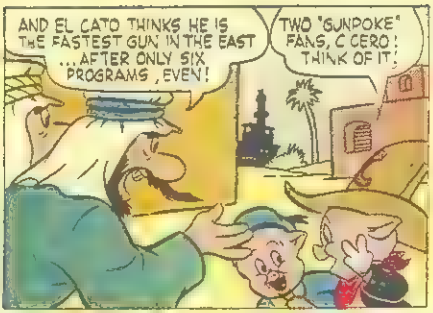

AMI! JUST LIKE ON THE MASTER'S TELEVISION SET!
BUT HE'S SO SMALL!
SO ARE THOSE TV PICTURES.

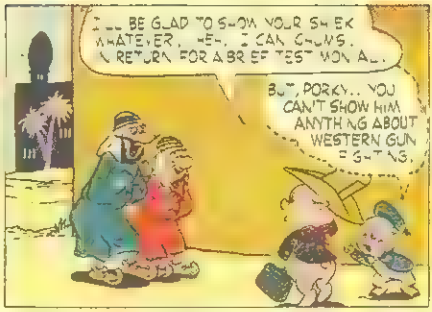
HE MUST BE A REAL COWBOY FROM THE WILD WEST OF AMERICA LIKE IN "GUNPOKE"! HE EVEN KNOWS THE COMMERCIAL!
HO! EL SORTO WILL REWARD US HANDSOMELY IF WE BR NG HIM SUCH AN EXPERT!


I THOUGH" COWBOYS ONLY SAID YUP' AND 'NOPE'!
HE S A GABBY ONE!
OH, M STER WILD WEST COWBOY!

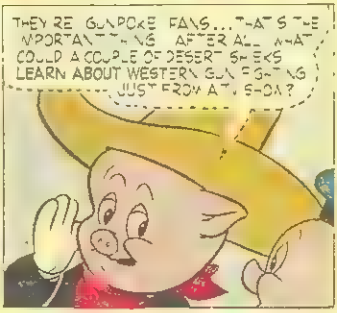

YOU MUST COME SHOW OUR MASTER, THE GREAT SH EK, EL SORTO, HOW YOU FELLAS DO IT SO GOOD ON "GUNPOKE".
(GASP!) "GUNPOKE?"

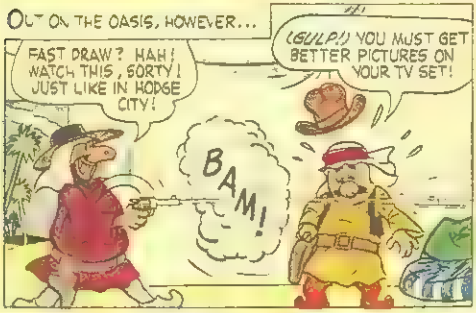

YOU VE SEEN "GUNPOKE" ON TV?
A. OUT N THE OAS S EL SORTO HAS A F NE TV MACH NE.
BUT SO HAS THA" RASCAL, EL CATO.

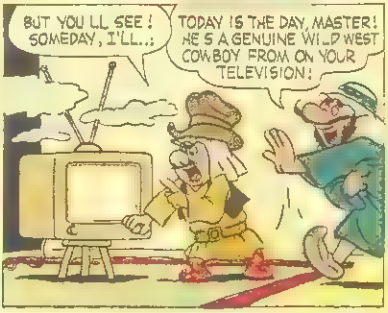

AND EL CATO THINKS HE IS THE FASTEST GUN IN THE EAST ...AFTER ONLY SIX PROGRAMS, EVEN!
TWO "GUNPOKE" FANS, CICERO! THINK OF IT!

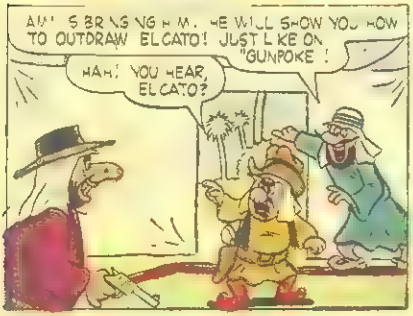

I'LL BE GLAD TO SHOW YOUR SHEIK WHATEVER, HEH, I CAN CHUMS. IN RETURN FOR A BRIEF TEST MON AL.
BUT, PORKY.. YOU CAN'T SHOW HIM ANYTHING ABOUT WESTERN GUN FIGHTING.

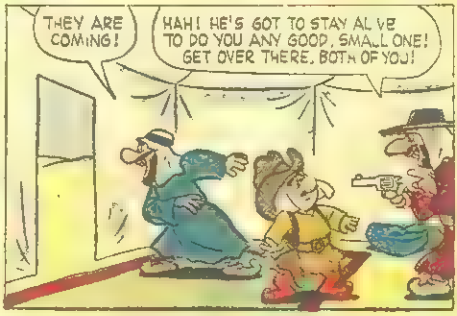
YOU GO AHEAD, ALI! TELL EL SORTO HIS TROUBLES WITH EL CATO WILL SOON BE OVER
AND OURS MIGHT BE STARTING!
RELAX, CICERO!

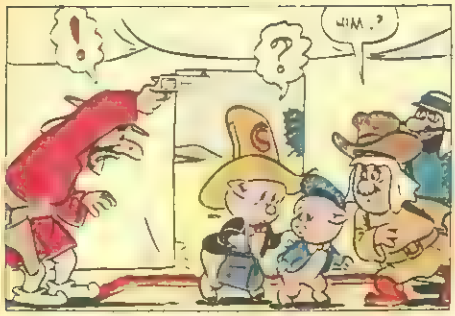

THEY'RE GUNPOKE FANS... THAT'S THE IMPORTANT THING. AFTER ALL, WHAT COULD A COUPLE OF DESERT SHEIKS LEARN ABOUT WESTERN GUN FIGHTING JUST FROM A TV SHOW?

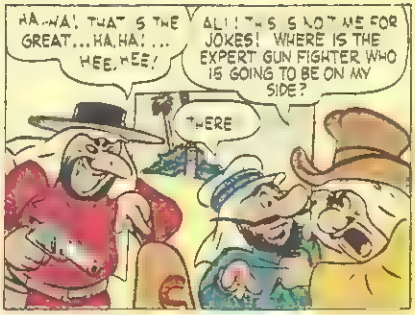

OUT ON THE OASIS, HOWEVER...
FAST DRAW? HAH! WATCH THIS, SORTY! JUST LIKE IN HOPSE CITY!
(GULP!) YOU MUST GET BETTER PICTURES ON YOUR TV SET!
BAM!

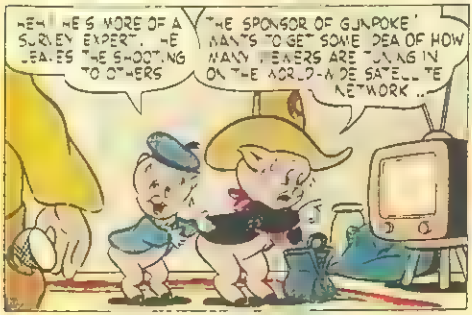

BUT YOU'LL SEE! SOMEDAY, I'LL...
TODAY IS THE DAY, MASTER! HE'S A GENUINE WILD WEST COWBOY FROM ON YOUR TELEVISION!


ALI! SEND HIM. HE WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO OUTDRAW EL CATO! JUST LIKE ON "GUNPOKE"!
HAH! YOU HEAR, EL CATO?

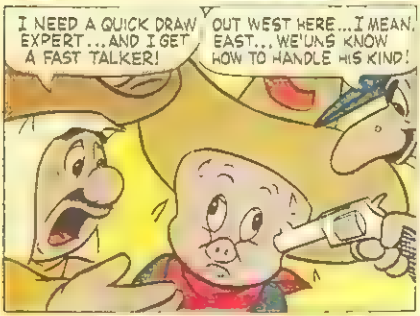

THEY ARE COMING!
HAH! HE'S GOT TO STAY ALIVE TO DO YOU ANY GOOD, SMALL ONE! GET OVER THERE, BOTH OF YOU!

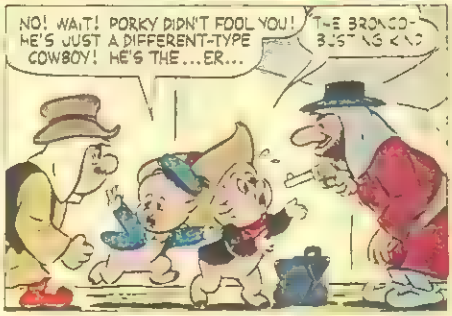

HIM..?

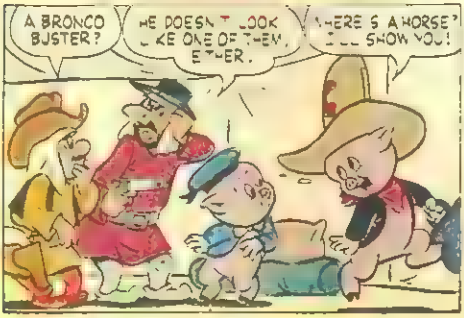

HA-HA! THAT'S THE GREAT...HA,HA!... HEE,HEE!
ALL! THIS IS NOT ME FOR JOKES! WHERE IS THE EXPERT GUN FIGHTER WHO IS GOING TO BE ON MY SIDE?
THERE

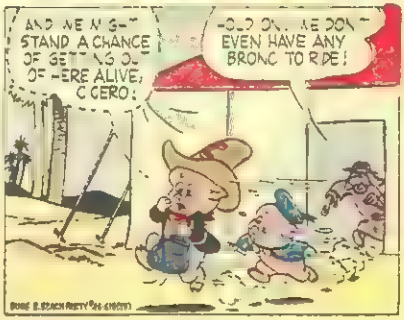

HEH! HE'S MORE OF A SURVEY EXPERT... HE LEAVES THE SHOOTING TO OTHERS
THE SPONSOR OF GUNPOKE WANTS TO GET SOME IDEA OF HOW MANY VIEWERS ARE TUNING IN ON THE WORLD-WIDE SATELLITE NETWORK..

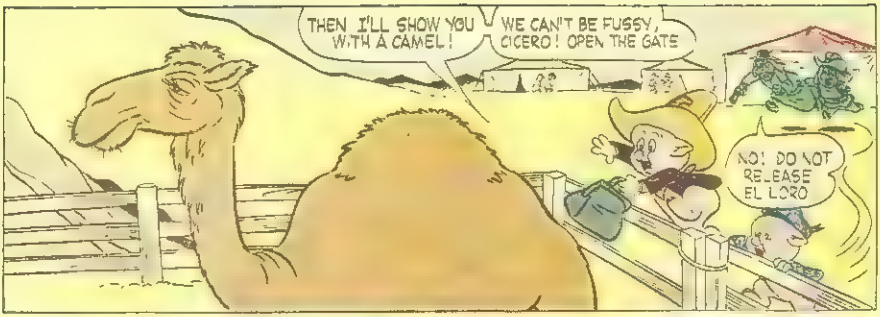
AND USING HIS PRODUCT! THAT BOON TO PEEVISH PERSONALITIES, COPPLE'S FAMOUS SOOTHING SIRUP...NOW AVAILABLE IN HANDY WAFER, WAFFLE, AND CHEWING GUM FORM!
I'VE BEEN DOUBLE-CROSSED


I NEED A QUICK DRAW EXPERT...AND I GET A FAST TALKER!
OUT WEST HERE...I MEAN, EAST... WE'UNS KNOW HOW TO HANDLE HIS KIND!

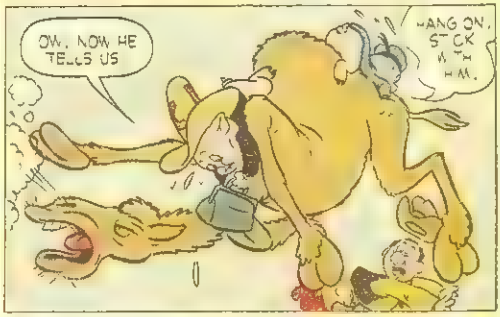

NO! WAIT! PORKY DIDN'T FOOL YOU! HE'S JUST A DIFFERENT-TYPE COWBOY! HE'S THE...ER...
THE BRONCO-BUSTING KIND

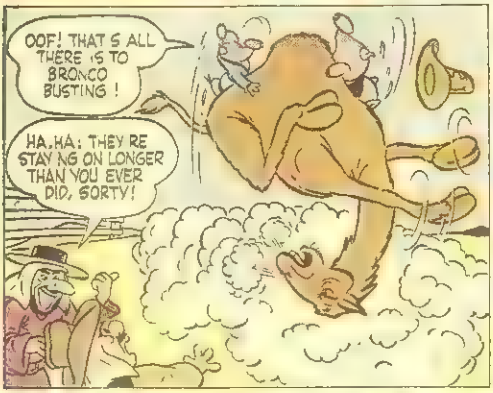

A BRONCO BUSTER?
HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ONE OF THEM, EITHER.
WHERE'S A HORSE? I'LL SHOW YOU!

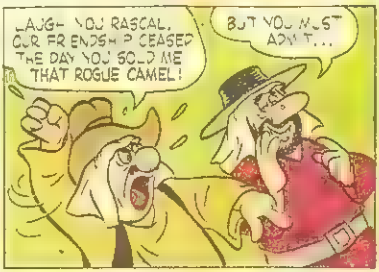

AND WE'LL STAND A CHANCE OF GETTING OUT OF HERE ALIVE, CICERO!
HOLD ON! WE DON'T EVEN HAVE ANY BRONC TO RIDE!

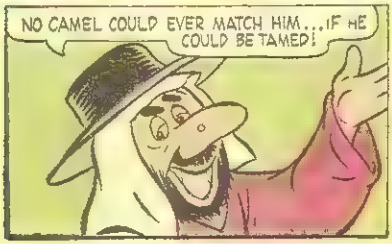

THEN I'LL SHOW YOU WITH A CAMEL!
WE CAN'T BE FUSSY, CICERO! OPEN THE GATE
NO! DO NOT RELEASE EL LORO

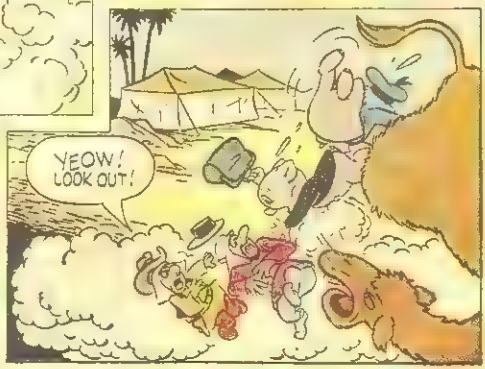
HE CANNOT EVER BE TAMED. HE'S THE MEANEST CAME- THAT EVER LIVED.

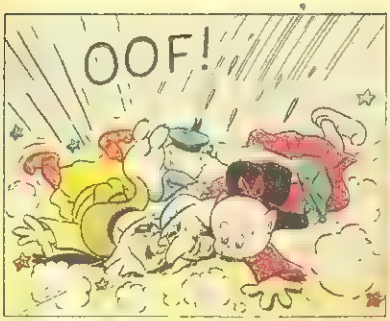

OW. NOW HE TELLS US
HANG ON. STICK WITH HIM.

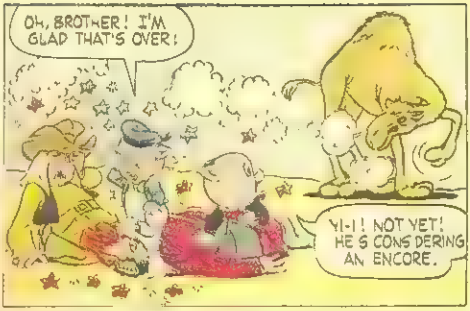

OOF! THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO BRONCO BUSTING!
HA.HA: THEY'RE STAYING ON LONGER THAN YOU EVER DID, SORTY!

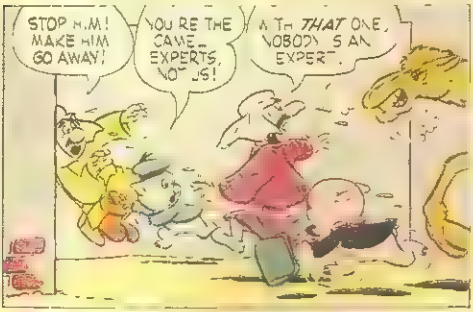

LAUGH YOU RASCAL. OUR FRIENDSHIP CEASED THE DAY YOU SOLD ME THAT ROGUE CAMEL!
BUT YOU MUST ADMIT...

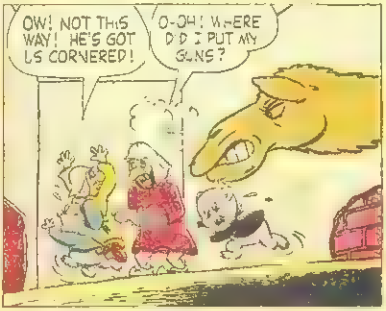

NO CAMEL COULD EVER MATCH HIM...IF HE COULD BE TAMED!

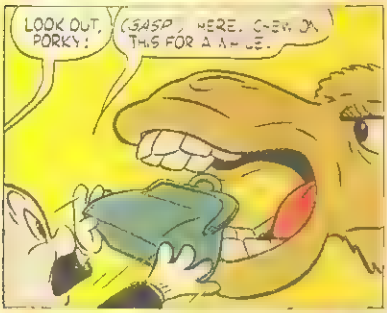

YEOW! LOOK OUT!

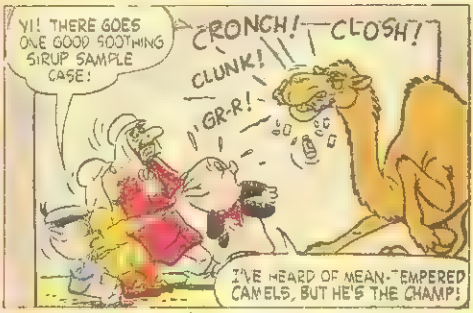

OOF!


OH, BROTHER! I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER!
YI-I! NOT YET! HE'S CONSIDERING AN ENCORE.


STOP H.M! MAKE HIM GO AWAY!
YOU'RE THE CAME- EXPERTS, NOT US!
A TH THAT ONE, NOBODY'S AN EXPERT.

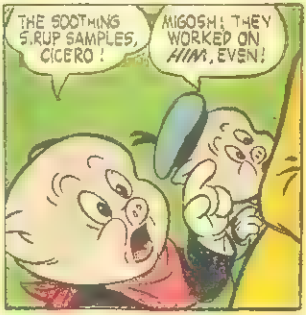

OW! NOT THIS WAY! HE'S GOT US CORNERED!
O-OH! WHERE DID I PUT MY GUNS?

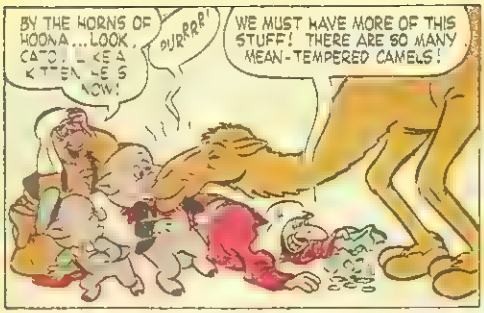

LOOK OUT, PORKY!
(GASP) HERE. CHEW ON THIS FOR A WHILE.

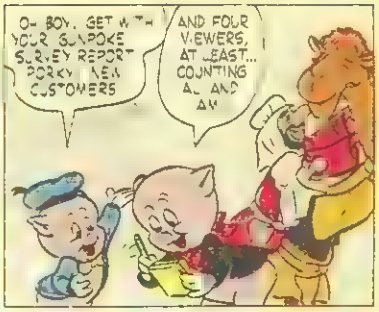

YI! THERE GOES ONE GOOD SOOTHING SIRUP SAMPLE CASE!
CRONCH!
CLOSH!
CLUNK!
GR-R!
I'VE HEARD OF MEAN-TEMPERED CAMELS, BUT HE'S THE CHAMP!

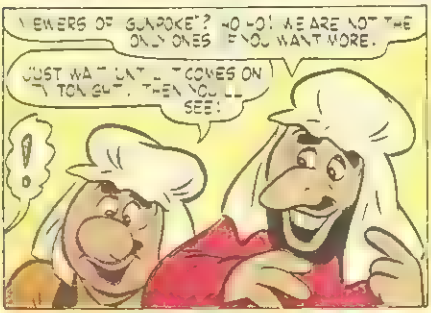
GLUP!!
GLUP!

SIGH-H!

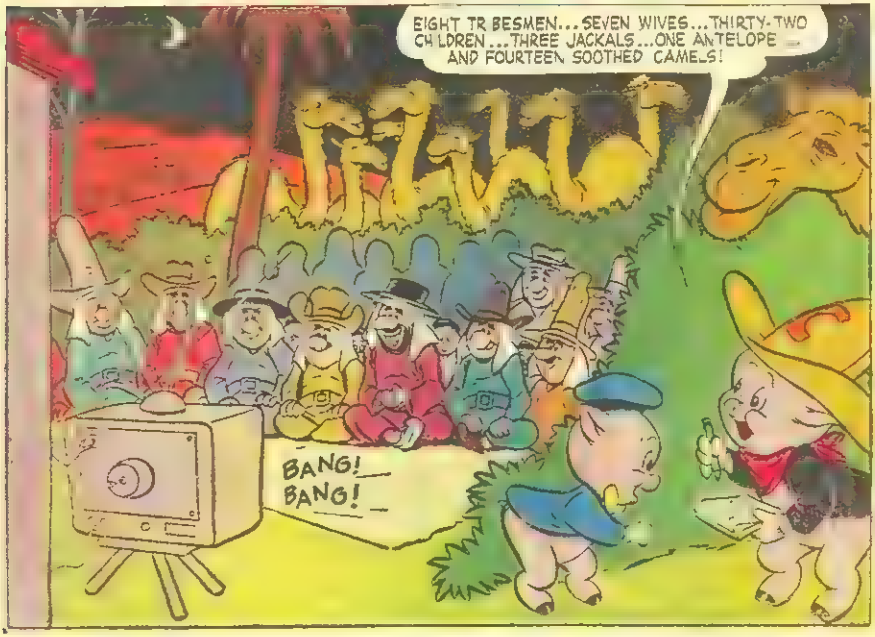

THE SOOTHING SIRUP SAMPLES, CICERO!
MIGOSH! THEY WORKED ON HIM, EVEN!


BY THE HORNS OF HOONA...LOOK, CATO! LIKE A KITTEN HE'S NOW!
PURRR!
WE MUST HAVE MORE OF THIS STUFF! THERE ARE SO MANY MEAN-TEMPERED CAMELS!


O-BOY. GET WITH YOUR GUNPOKE SURVEY REPORT PORKY. MEN CUSTOMERS
AND FOUR VIEWERS, AT LEAST... COUNTING AL AND AM


VIEWERS OF GUNPOKE? NO-NO! WE ARE NOT THE ONLY ONES YOU WANT MORE.
JUST WAIT UNTIL IT COMES ON TV TONIGHT. THEN YOU'LL SEE!
!

AND SURE ENOUGH..
WELL, THEY ALWAYS SAY EVERY VIEWER IS A POTENTIAL CUSTOMER
ANY SPONSOR WILL ADMIT THIS SURVEY SHOWS A LOT OF POSSIBILITIES.


EIGHT TRESBESMEN...SEVEN WIVES...THIRTY-TWO CHILDREN...THREE JACKALS...ONE ANTELOPE AND FOURTEEN SOOTHED CAMELS!
BANG! BANG!

US BUNNIES ARE SUPPOSED TO BE FAST RUNNERS, BUT BEEP BEEP AND HIS BOYS MAKE ME LOOK LIKE A TURTLE! LET'S SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!

DEL Beep Beep

SEEING THE SIGHTS

HEH, HEH. I'LL GET YOU THIS TIME!

TSK, TSK, TSK! HE MAKES SUCH A FUSS! WHEN WILL HE LEARN HE CAN'T CATCH US?

ONE GOOD TH NG ABOUT THESE DESERT LANDS, WE KNOW THEM L.KE THE PALMS OF OUR HANDS!

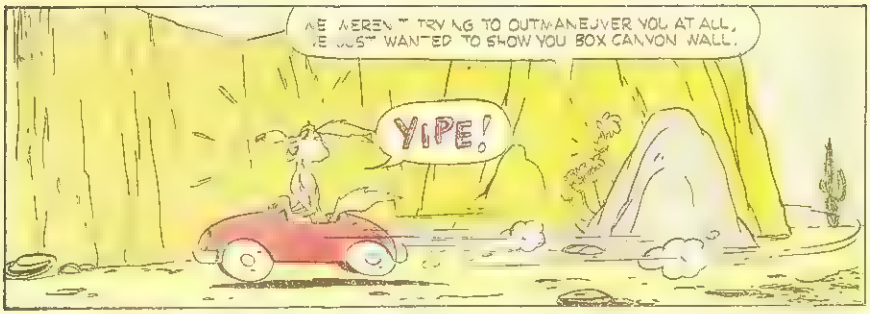
EACH CACTUS, HILL, AND STONE, WE KNOW AS F OUR VERY OWN!

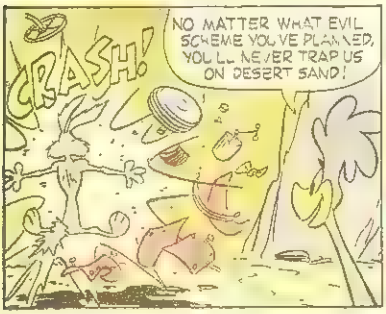
THIS .S IT, BOYS, TURN SHARP RIGHT! WE'LL G.VE THAT COYOTE QUITE A FRIGHT!

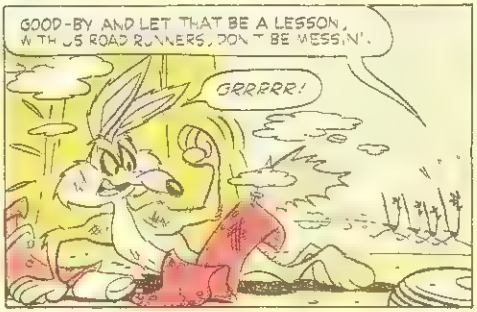
YOU MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP! YOU CAN'T OUTRUN ME IN THIS HOT ROD!

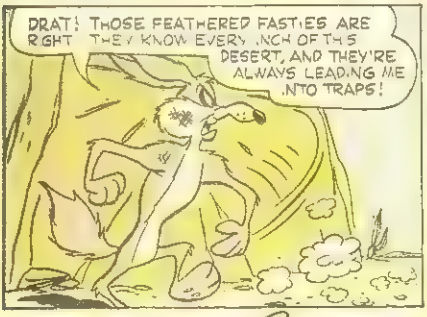
SKID!

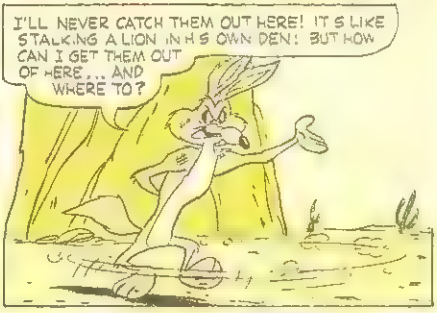
HEH, HEH! YOU CAN T OUTMANEUVER ME, EITHER!

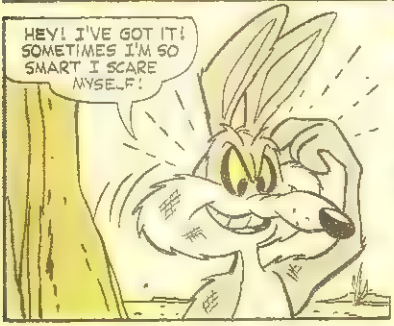

WE WEREN'T TRYING TO OUTMANEUVER YOU AT ALL, WE JUST WANTED TO SHOW YOU BOX CANYON WALL.
YIPE!

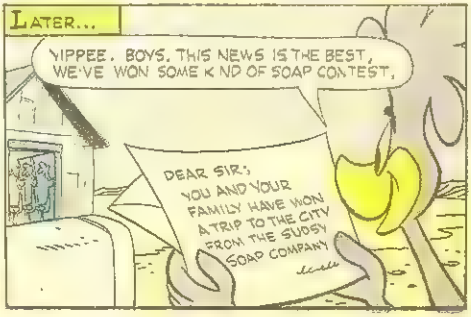

CRASH!
NO MATTER WHAT EVIL SCHEME YOU'VE PLANNED, YOU'LL NEVER TRAP US ON DESERT SAND!

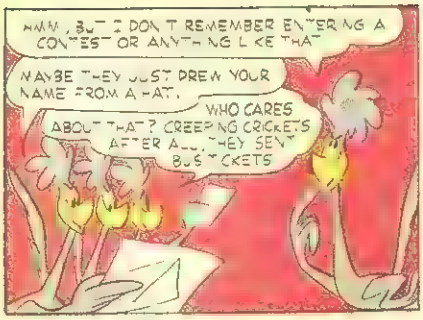

GOOD-BY AND LET THAT BE A LESSON, WITH US ROAD RUNNERS, DON'T BE MESSIN'.
GRRRRR!


DRAT! THOSE FEATHERED FASTIES ARE RIGHT. THEY KNOW EVERY INCH OF THIS DESERT, AND THEY'RE ALWAYS LEADING ME INTO TRAPS!

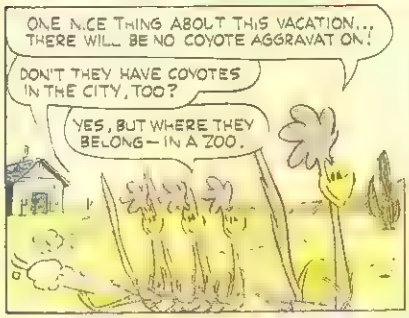

I'LL NEVER CATCH THEM OUT HERE! IT'S LIKE STALKING A LION IN HIS OWN DEN! BUT HOW CAN I GET THEM OUT OF HERE... AND WHERE TO?

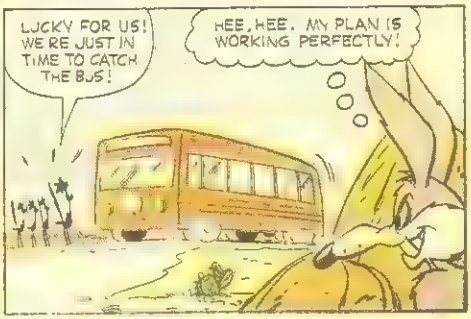

HEY! I'VE GOT IT! SOMETIMES I'M SO SMART I SCARE MYSELF!

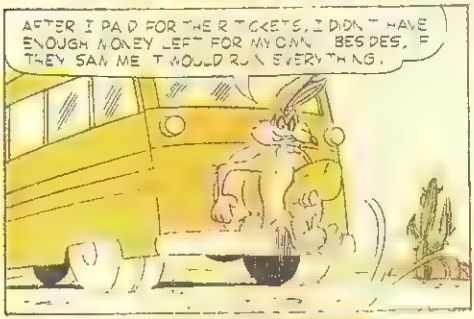

LATER...
YIPPEE. BOYS, THIS NEWS IS THE BEST, WE'VE WON SOME KIND OF SOAP CONTEST.
DEAR SIR; YOU AND YOUR FAMILY HAVE WON A TRIP TO THE CITY FROM THE SUDSY SOAP COMPANY

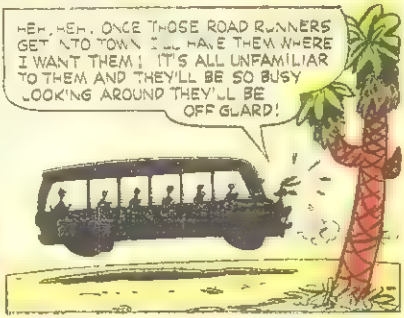

HMM, BUT I DON'T REMEMBER ENTERING A CONTEST OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT
MAYBE THEY JUST DREW YOUR NAME FROM A HAT.
WHO CARES ABOUT THAT? CREEPING CRICKETS AFTER ALL, THEY SENT BUS TICKETS

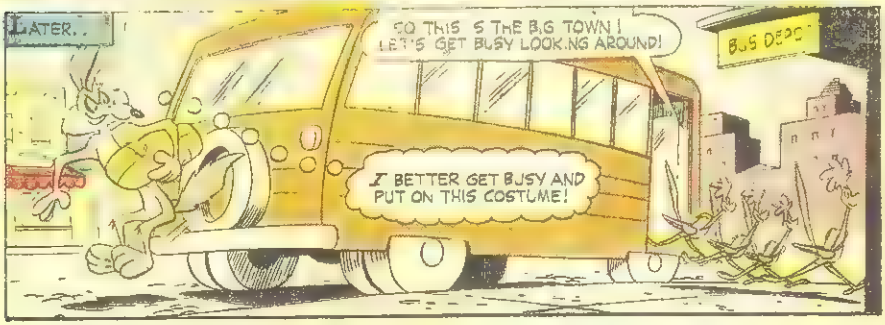
YOU'RE RIGHT, MY BOY! ALTHOUGH THE DESERT IS VERY PRETTY, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE THE CITY.
THAT'S A FACT! LET'S GET PACKED!

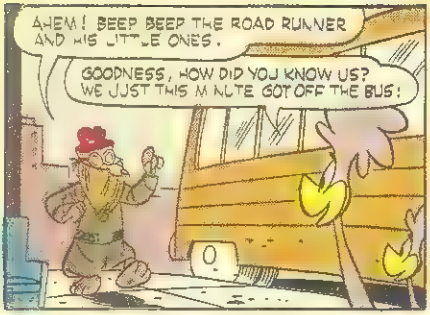

ONE NICE THING ABOUT THIS VACATION... THERE WILL BE NO COYOTE AGGRAVATION!
DON'T THEY HAVE COYOTES IN THE CITY, TOO?
YES, BUT WHERE THEY BELONG — IN A ZOO.

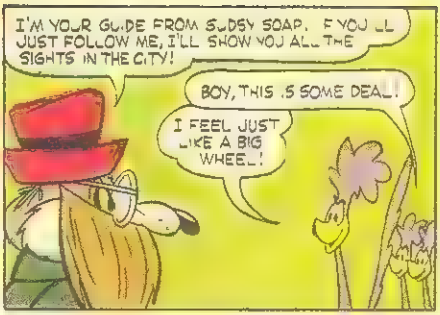

LUCKY FOR US! WE'RE JUST IN TIME TO CATCH THE BUS!
HEE, HEE. MY PLAN IS WORKING PERFECTLY!

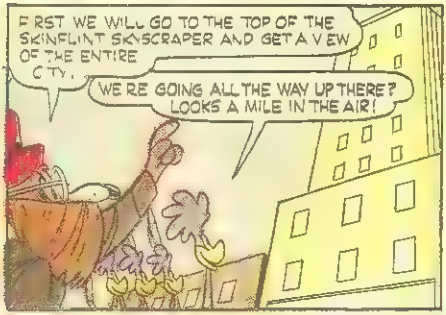

AFTER I PAID FOR THE TICKETS, I DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH MONEY LEFT FOR MY OWN BESDES, IF THEY SAW ME IT WOULD RUIN EVERYTHING.

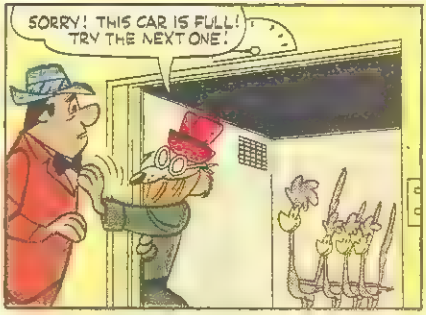

HEH, HEH. ONCE THOSE ROAD RUNNERS GET INTO TOWN I'LL HAVE THEM WHERE I WANT THEM! IT'S ALL UNFAMILIAR TO THEM AND THEY'LL BE SO BUSY LOOKING AROUND THEY'LL BE OFF GUARD!

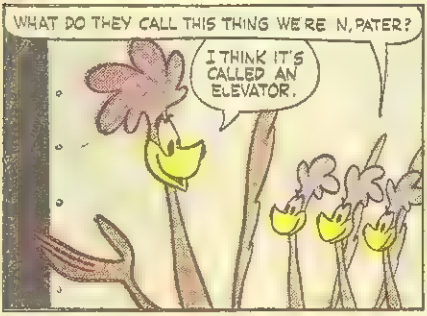

LATER...
SO THIS IS THE BIG TOWN! LET'S GET BUSY LOOKING AROUND!
BUS DEPOT
I'D BETTER GET BUSY AND PUT ON THIS COSTUME!

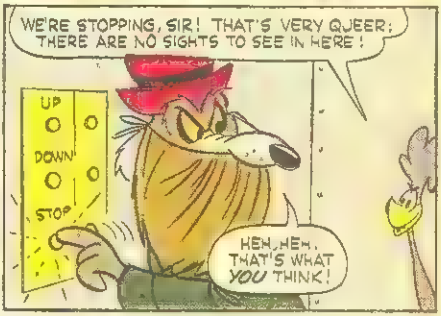

AHEM! BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER AND HIS LITTLE ONES.
GOODNESS, HOW DID YOU KNOW US? WE JUST THIS MINUTE GOT OFF THE BUS!

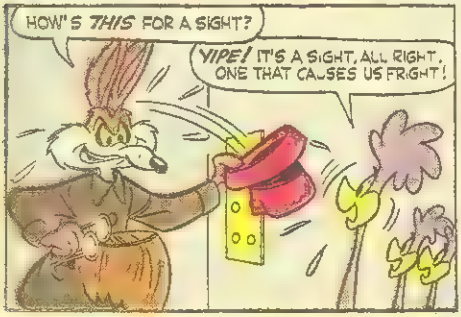

I'M YOUR GUIDE FROM SUDSY SOAP. IF YOU'LL JUST FOLLOW ME, I'LL SHOW YOU ALL THE SIGHTS IN THE CITY!
BOY, THIS IS SOME DEAL!
I FEEL JUST LIKE A BIG WHEEL!

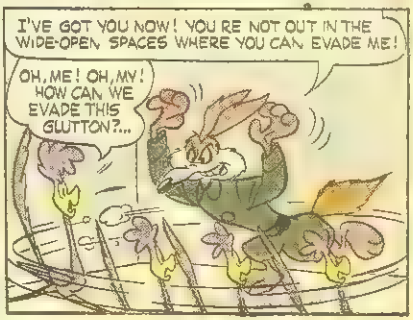

FIRST WE WILL GO TO THE TOP OF THE SKINFLINT SKYSCRAPER AND GET A VIEW OF THE ENTIRE CITY.
WE'RE GOING ALL THE WAY UP THERE? LOOKS A MILE IN THE AIR!

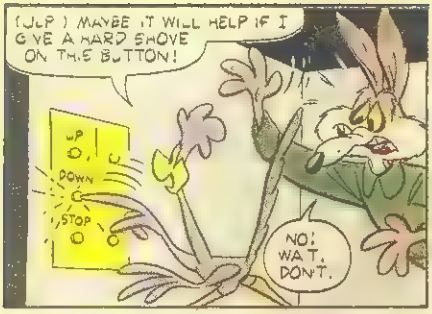

SORRY! THIS CAR IS FULL! TRY THE NEXT ONE!

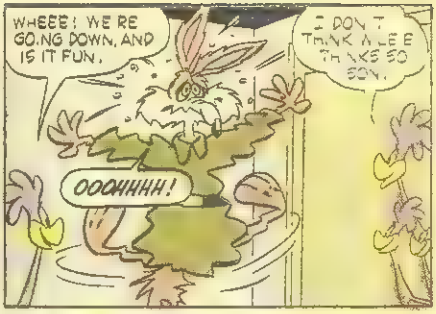

WHAT DO THEY CALL THIS THING WE'RE IN, PATER?
I THINK IT'S CALLED AN ELEVATOR.

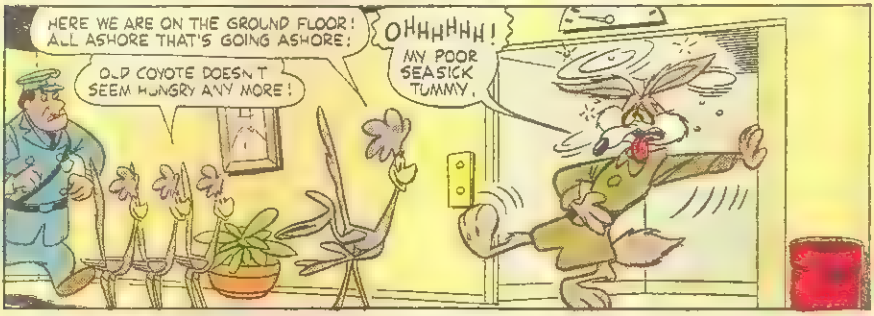

WE'RE STOPPING, SIR! THAT'S VERY QUEER; THERE ARE NO SIGHTS TO SEE IN HERE!
UP
DOWN
STOP
HEH, HEH. THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

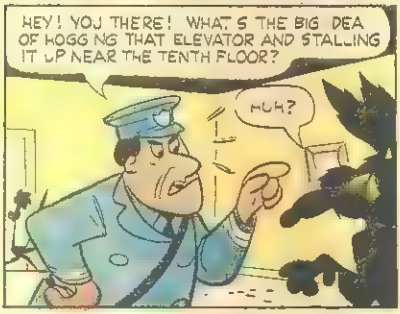

HOW'S THIS FOR A SIGHT?
YIPE! IT'S A SIGHT, ALL RIGHT. ONE THAT CAUSES US FRIGHT!

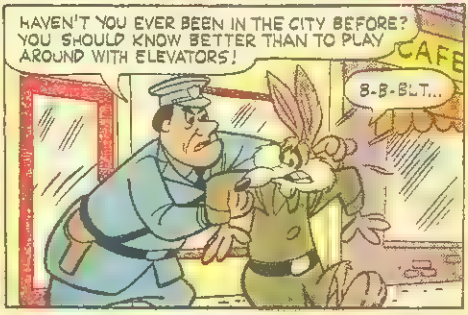

I'VE GOT YOU NOW! YOU'RE NOT OUT IN THE WIDE-OPEN SPACES WHERE YOU CAN EVADE ME!
OH, ME! OH, MY! HOW CAN WE EVADE THIS GLUTTON?...

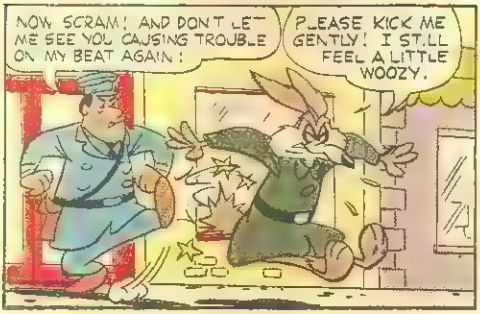

(GULP) MAYBE IT WILL HELP IF I GIVE A HARD SHOVE ON THIS BUTTON!
UP
DOWN
STOP
NO! WAIT, DON'T.

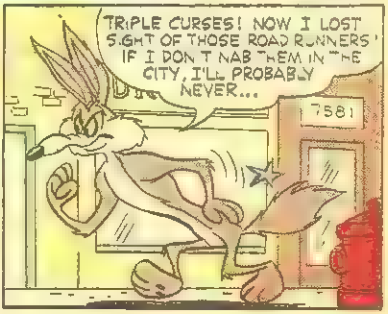

WHEEE! WE'RE GOING DOWN, AND IS IT FUN.
I DON'T THINK ALICE THINKS SO SON.
OOOHHHH!

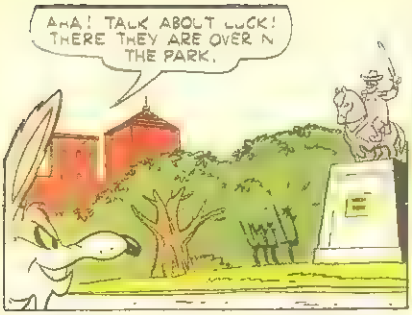

HERE WE ARE ON THE GROUND FLOOR! ALL ASHORE THAT'S GOING ASHORE!
OLD COYOTE DOESN'T SEEM HUNGRY ANY MORE!
OHHHHHH!
MY POOR SEASICK TUMMY.

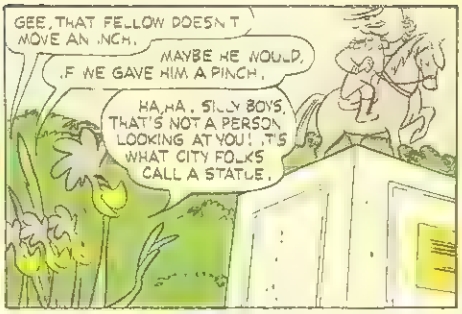

HEY! YOU THERE! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF HOGGING THAT ELEVATOR AND STALLING IT UP NEAR THE TENTH FLOOR?
HUH?

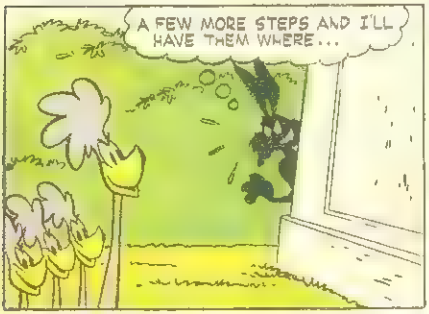

HAVEN'T YOU EVER BEEN IN THE CITY BEFORE? YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO PLAY AROUND WITH ELEVATORS!
CAFE
B-B-BLT...


NOW SCRAM! AND DON'T LET ME SEE YOU CAUSING TROUBLE ON MY BEAT AGAIN!
PLEASE KICK ME GENTLY! I STILL FEEL A LITTLE WOOZY.

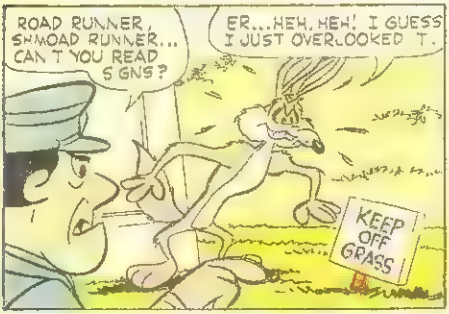

TRIPLE CURSES! NOW I LOST SIGHT OF THOSE ROAD RUNNERS! IF I DON'T NAB THEM IN THE CITY, I'LL PROBABLY NEVER...
7581

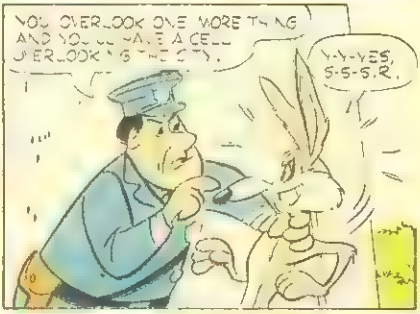

AHA! TALK ABOUT LUCK! THERE THEY ARE OVER IN THE PARK.

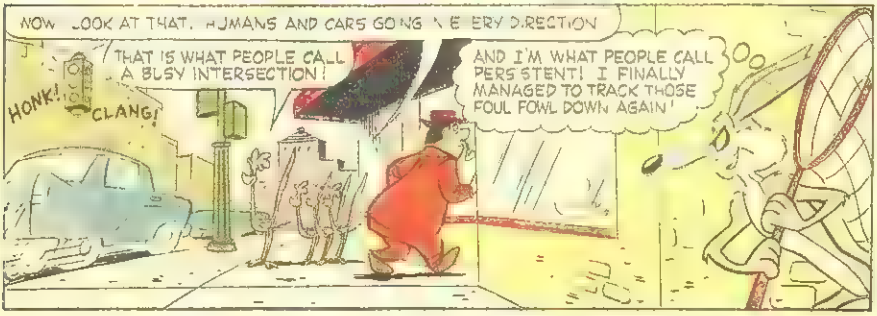

GEE, THAT FELLOW DOESN'T MOVE AN INCH.
MAYBE HE WOULD, IF WE GAVE HIM A PINCH.
HA, HA. SILLY BOYS. THAT'S NOT A PERSON LOOKING AT YOU! IT'S WHAT CITY FOLKS CALL A STATUE.


A FEW MORE STEPS AND I'LL HAVE THEM WHERE...

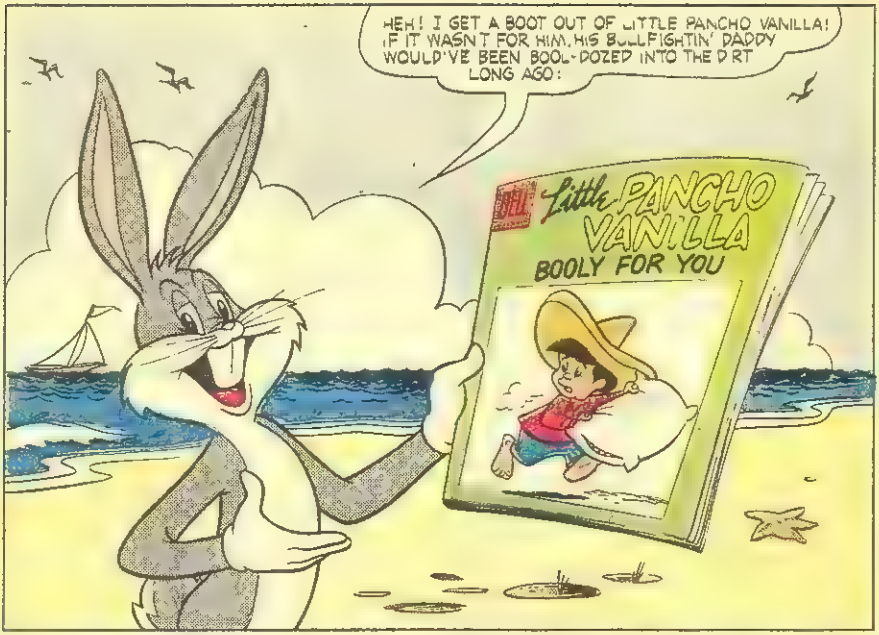
YOU AGAIN!
(GULP) WHAT DID I DO? I DIDN'T LAY A FINGER ON THOSE ROAD RUNNERS!


ROAD RUNNER, SHMOAD RUNNER... CAN'T YOU READ SIGNS?
ER...HEH, HEH! I GUESS I JUST OVERLOOKED IT.
KEEP OFF GRASS

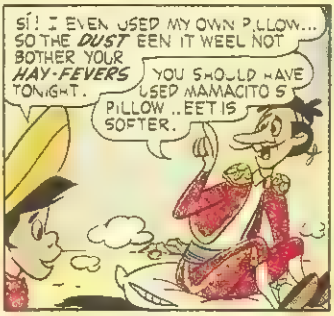

YOU OVERLOOK ONE MORE THING AND YOU'LL HAVE A CELL OVERLOOKING THE CITY.
Y-Y-YES, S-S-S-R.

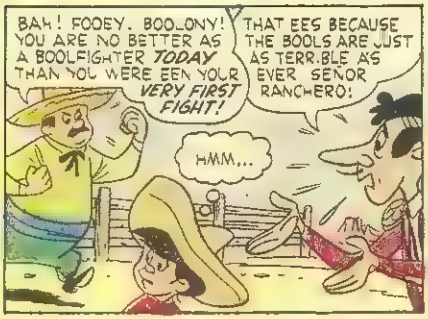

NOW LOOK AT THAT. HUMANS AND CARS GOING IN EVERY DIRECTION
THAT IS WHAT PEOPLE CALL A BUSY INTERSECTION!
HONK!
CLANG!
AND I'M WHAT PEOPLE CALL PERSISTENT! I FINALLY MANAGED TO TRACK THOSE FOUL FOWL DOWN AGAIN!

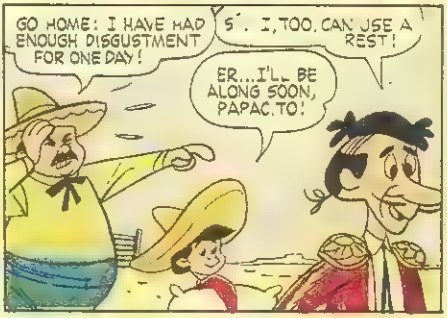
AHA! I'VE GOT YOU AT LAST! AND YOU CAN'T PULL ANY DESERT TRICKS ON ME NOW!
YIPE! IT LOOKS LIKE THE FUN IS DONE FOR EVERYONE!
AND NOW OFF TO SOME QUIET SPOT WHERE I CAN ENJOY ROAD RUNNER STEW!
SCREEE!
SCREECH!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, BUSTER!
OH, NO! I RECOGNIZE THAT VOICE.
SCREECH!
YOU OUGHT TO. YOU'VE BEEN MAKING ME USE IT ENOUGH TODAY, BUT THIS IS THE LAST TIME. RUNNING A RED LIGHT IS A SERIOUS OFFENSE.
B-B-BUT...
GEE, THAT NICE MAN IS HAULING HIM AWAY
THREE CHEERS AND HIP, HIP, HOORAY!
SO...
BEAUTIFUL!
WONDERFUL.
BREATH-TAKING.
EARTH-SHAKING!
OF ALL THE SIGHTS WE'VE SEEN IN THE CITY, THAT ONE I THINK IS THE MOST PRETTY!
CITY JAIL


HEH! I GET A BOOT OUT OF LITTLE PANCHO VANILLA! IF IT WASN'T FOR HIM, HIS BULLFIGHTIN' DADDY WOULD'VE BEEN BOOL-DOZED INTO THE DIRT LONG AGO!
Little PANCHO VANILLA
BOOLY FOR YOU

GRACIAS, LEETLE PANCHO! YOU MAKE WORK A LEETLE LESS TERRIBLE EEN YOUR SMALL WAY!
PLOP!

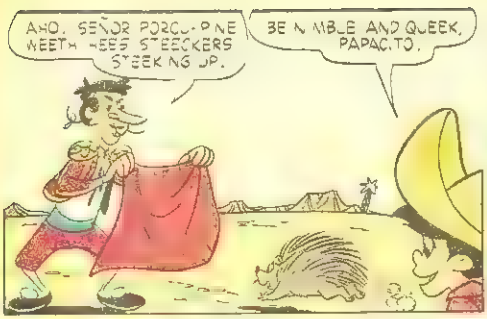

SÍ! I EVEN USED MY OWN PILLOW... SO THE DUST EEN IT WEEL NOT BOTHER YOUR HAY-FEVERS TONIGHT.
YOU SHOULD HAVE USED MAMACITO'S PILLOW .. EET IS SOFTER.


BAH! FOOEY. BOOLONY! YOU ARE NO BETTER AS A BOOLFIGHTER TODAY THAN YOU WERE EEN YOUR VERY FIRST FIGHT!
THAT EES BECAUSE THE BOOLS ARE JUST AS TERRIBLE AS EVER SEÑOR RANCHERO!
HMM...

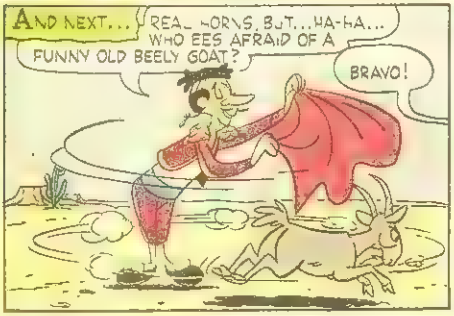

GO HOME! I HAVE HAD ENOUGH DISGUSTMENT FOR ONE DAY!
SÍ. I, TOO, CAN USE A REST!
ER... I'LL BE ALONG SOON, PAPACITO!

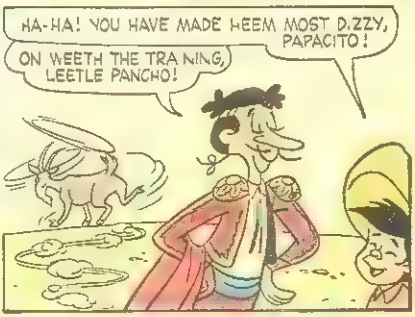
SEÑOR RANCHERO ... YOU SPOKE OF PAPACITO'S FIRST FIGHT... WEEL YOU TELL ME WHAT *TRAINING* HE HAD BEFORE THAT?
TRAINING? WHO KNOWS?
"HE STRUTTED BY EEN A BRAND-NEW BOOLFIGHTING SUIT ONE DAY, AND I NEEDED A BOOLFIGHTER ... SO .. HE WAS HIRED!
"THE ONLY DIFFERENCE BETWEEN NOW AND THEN EES THAT WHEN HE WAS YOUNGER, HE *OUTRAN* THE BOOLS..."
NOW HE EES A *SLOW-POKEY* COWARD WHO GETS *BUMPED-OUT!*
HMM... I MUST GET MORE DETAILS FROM MY PAPACITO!
WHAT BOOLFIGHT TRAINING DEED I HAVE? WHY, THE VERY BEST!
I SPENT MANY WILD HOURS EEN PRACTICE, FACE TO FACE WEETH...
"*MYSELF*... EEN THE *MIRROR!* *WE* WERE *MAGNIFICENT!*"
BUT ENOUGH OF BOASTING! NOW I MUST SESTA...
Z Z Z Z
AHA! EET S JUST AS I EXPECTED! HE HAD *NO REAL* TRAINING! JUST ALL AT ONCE HE STARTED TO FIGHT WEETH THE BOOLS!
BUT MAYBE EET IS NOT TOO LATE FOR PAPACITO TO START OVER!
SNAP
BY GOLLY TAMALE! I WEEL HELP HEEM IN A SENSIBLE TRAINING PROGRAM!

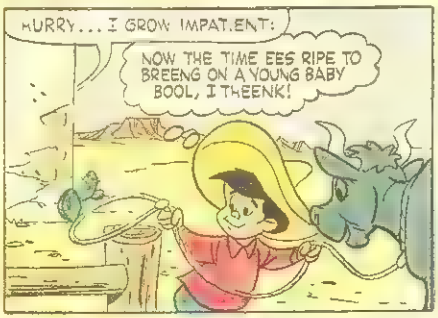
AND SHORTLY...
YOO-HOO! YOU PAPACITO... PRY YOUR SLEEPY EYE OPEN.
A-Y-! A HORNY MONSTER!
PAPACITO! EET IS ONLY A TEENY HARMLESS HORN TOAD!
OH, ER... HE LOOKED BEEGER SO CLOSE TO MY EYEHOLE!
HAH. WHO EES AFRAID OF A HORN TOAD, ANYHOW?
THAT EES THE SPIRIT, PAPACITO! YOU DEED WELL ON YOUR FIRST LESSON!
LESSON?
SÍ. STARTING WEETH THE SMALLEST HORN-TYPE CREATURE YOU WILL GRADUALLY WORK YOUR WAY UP TO SUCCESSFUL BOOLFIGHTING!
EH? YOU THEENK SUCH A THEENG EES POSSIBLE... ME?... A SUCCESS?
SÍ! LET US PROCEED WEETH THE SECOND LESSON!
A SNAPPING TURTLE! HAH! HE EES TOO SLOW-FOOTED!
BUT VERY MUCH A QUEEK JAW ARTIST, NO?
SÍ! BUT I HAVE AVOIDED HEEM!
SNAP!
NEXT!
THEES ONE EES VERY EXCITED ABOUT BEING SHUT EEN THE BOX. BEWARE THERE!

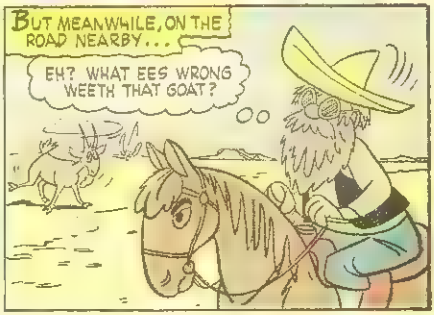

AHO. SEÑOR PORCU-PINE WEETH EES STEECKERS STEEK NG UP.
BE N MBLE AND QUEEK, PAPAC.TO.

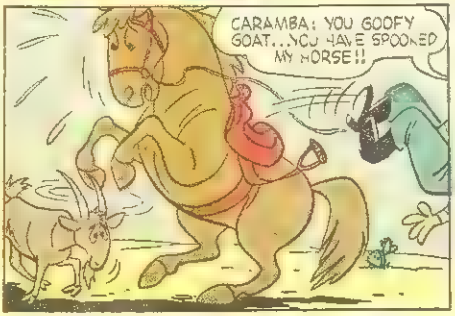
OLAY! OHO: OH, OLAY FOR ME.
VERY GOOD FEETSWORK, PAPAC.TO!


AND NEXT...
REAL HORNS, BUT...HA-HA... WHO EES AFRAID OF A FUNNY OLD BEELY GOAT?
BRAVO!

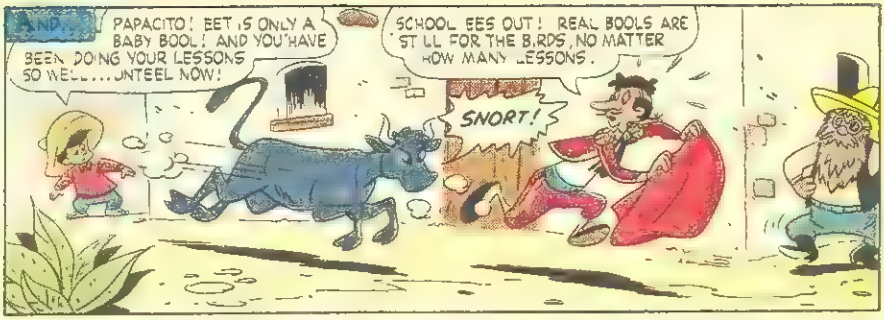

HA-HA! YOU HAVE MADE HEEM MOST D.ZZY, PAPACITO!
ON WEETH THE TRA NING, LEETLE PANCHO!

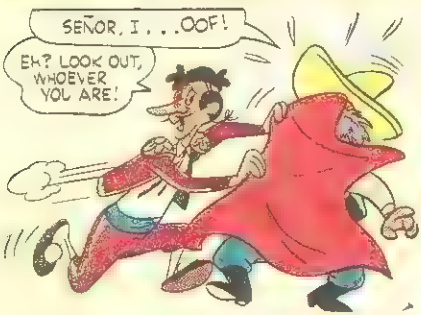

HURRY... I GROW IMPAT.ENT:
NOW THE TIME EES RIPE TO BREENG ON A YOUNG BABY BOOL, I THEENK!

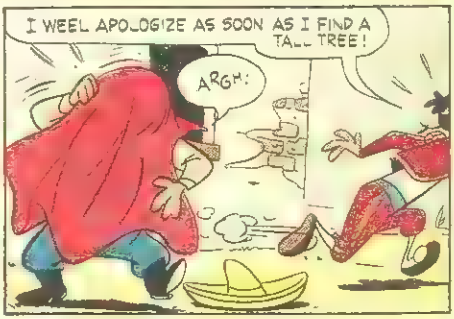

BUT MEANWHILE, ON THE ROAD NEARBY...
EH? WHAT EES WRONG WEETH THAT GOAT?

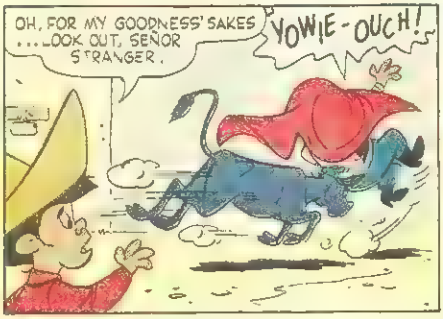

CARAMBA: YOU GOOFY GOAT...YOU HAVE SPOOKED MY HORSE!!

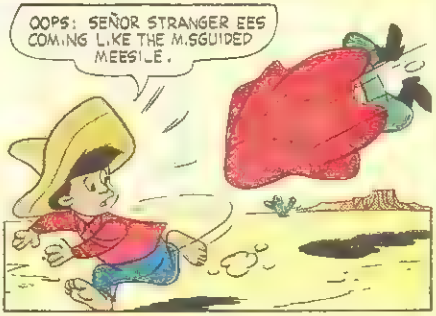
GRRR! WAIT UNTIL I GET MY HANDS ON THE OWNER OF THAT GOAT: HE CAME FROM THEES WAY!

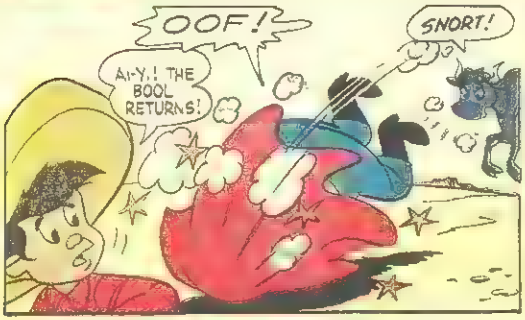

AND...
PAPACITO! EET IS ONLY A BABY BOOL! AND YOU HAVE BEEN DOING YOUR LESSONS SO WELL...UNTEEL NOW!
SCHOOL EES OUT! REAL BOOLS ARE STILL FOR THE BIRDS, NO MATTER HOW MANY LESSONS.
SNORT!

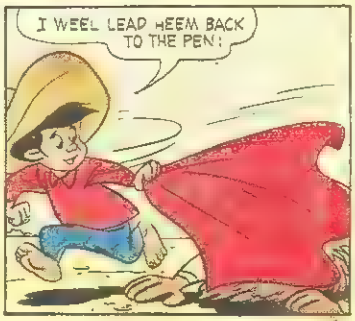

SEÑOR, I...OOF!
EH? LOOK OUT, WHOEVER YOU ARE!


I WEEL APOLOGIZE AS SOON AS I FIND A TALL TREE!
ARGH!

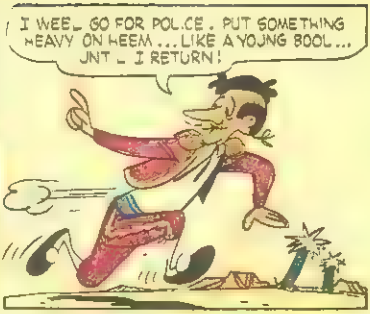

OH, FOR MY GOODNESS' SAKES ...LOOK OUT, SEÑOR STRANGER.
YOWIE-OUCH!

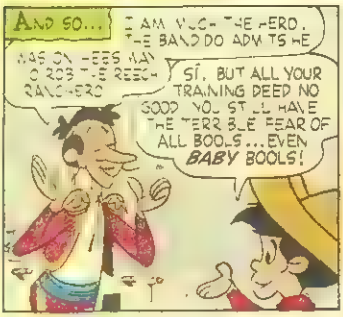

OOPS: SEÑOR STRANGER EES COMING LIKE THE MISGUIDED MEESILE.


OOF!
SNORT!
AI-Y.! THE BOOL RETURNS!

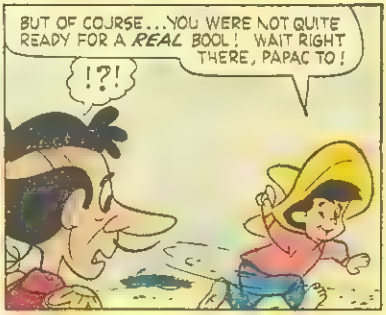

I WEEL LEAD HEEM BACK TO THE PEN!

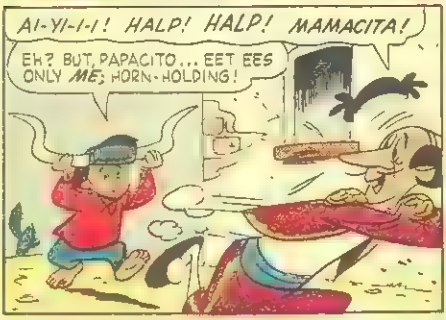
CARAMBA-MAMBA! EET EES CHAVEZ RAVINE, THE BANDIDO, KNOCKED-OUT OF HEES SENSES AND HEES DISGUISE!

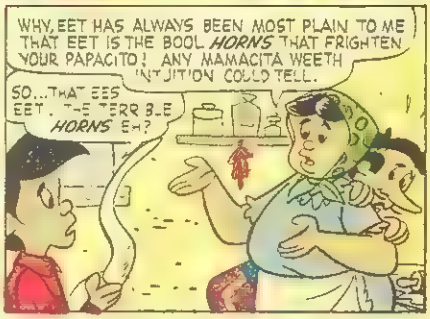

I WEEL GO FOR POLICE. PUT SOMETHING HEAVY ON HEEM... LIKE A YOUNG BOOL... JUST ... I RETURN!

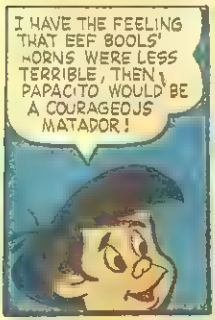

AND SO...
I AM YOUR THE HERO. THE BANDIDO ADMITS HE WAS ON HEES WAY TO ROB THE REECH RANCHERO
SÍ. BUT ALL YOUR TRAINING DEED NO GOOD. YOU STILL HAVE THE TERRIBLE FEAR OF ALL BOOLS... EVEN BABY BOOLS!

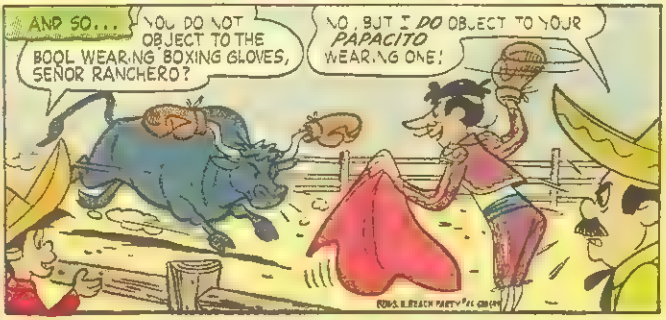
UNLESS... MAYBE I GAVE YOU AN ADVANCED LESSON TOO SOON!


BUT OF COURSE... YOU WERE NOT QUITE READY FOR A REAL BOOL! WAIT RIGHT THERE, PAPACITO!
!?!


AI-YI-I-I! HALP! HALP! MAMACITA!
EH? BUT, PAPACITO... EET EES ONLY ME; HORN-HOLDING!


WHY, EET HAS ALWAYS BEEN MOST PLAIN TO ME THAT EET IS THE BOOL HORNS THAT FRIGHTEN YOUR PAPACITO! ANY MAMACITA WEETH INTUITION COULD TELL.
SO... THAT EES EET. THE TERRIBLE HORNS EH?


I HAVE THE FEELING THAT EEF BOOLS' HORNS WERE LESS TERRIBLE, THEN PAPACITO WOULD BE A COURAGEOUS MATADOR!


AND SO...
YOU DO NOT OBJECT TO THE BOOL WEARING BOXING GLOVES, SEÑOR RANCHERO?
NO, BUT I DO OBJECT TO YOUR PAPACITO WEARING ONE!

OH-OH! SNIFFLES ISN'T WATCHING WHERE HE'S WALKING...

MARY JANE and SNIFFLES

The SILVERWARE WAR

HE'S GONNA RUN RIGHT INTO THAT FANCY SILVER TRAY THAT BELONGS TO MARY JANE'S MOM!

SNIFFLES...!!!

PLINK!

WHY, HE FELL RIGHT THROUGH MOTHER'S TRAY... YET THERE'S NO *HOLE* IN IT... AND HE'S NOT *BEHIND* IT!

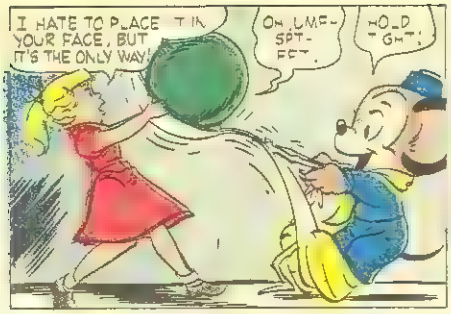
I GUESS THIS IS ONE OF THOSE THINGS THAT ONLY *LITTLE* FOLKS CAN ENGAGE IN. I'D BETTER GET SMALL.

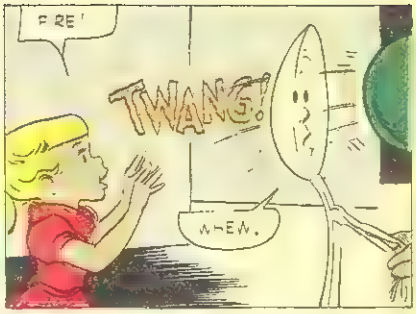
NOW I CLOSE MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

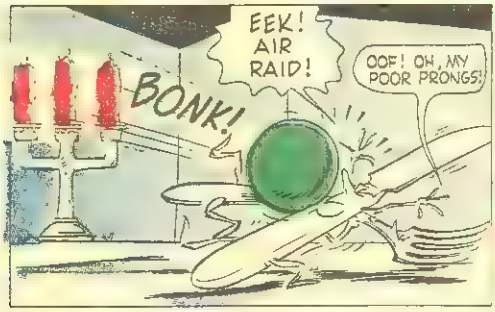
GOSH. NOW IT'S JUST LIKE NOTHING IS THERE!

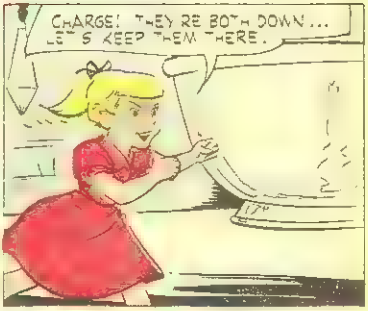
PLINK!

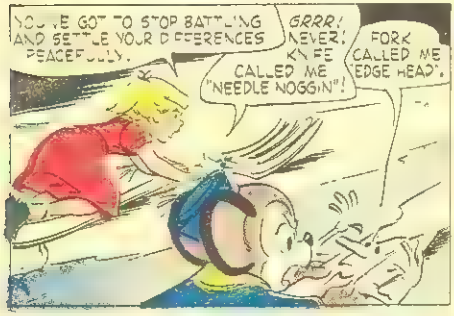
WHY, IT'S A SILVER WONDERLAND I'M STEPPING INTO!
SNIFFLES! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YEAH! I'M JUST A LITTLE DAZED FROM MY FALL AND AT THE SIGHT OF ALL THE SILVER!
SILVERLA
MMF... BUT YOU'RE NOT A VERY STERLING CHARACTER YOURSELF TO FALL INTO MY FACE.
YES! EXCUSE ME!
A TALKING SPOON!
A SAD, SAD, SAD SPOON, YOU MEAN! I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF A WAR!
SEE? KNIFE AND FORK ARE DUELING...
CLINK!
CLACK!
OW! AND IF THEY AREN'T CAREFUL, I'LL LOSE THEIR WAR!
CLANK!
CLASH!
I'M GETTING SOME AWFUL NICKS AND KNOCKS!
HMM! I THINK WE CAN PUT A STOP TO THAT SKIRMISHING!
CLICK!
CLASH!
YOUR BALL CAME THROUGH THE SILVER TRAY WITH YOU, SNIFFLES! THE THREE OF US TOGETHER CAN USE IT AS A WEAPON!
?

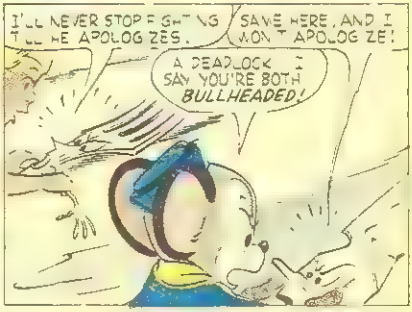

I HATE TO PLACE THIS ON YOUR FACE, BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY!
OH, LUMPY-SPUTTER-FETT.
HOLD THAT!


FIRE!
TWANG!
MMEW.

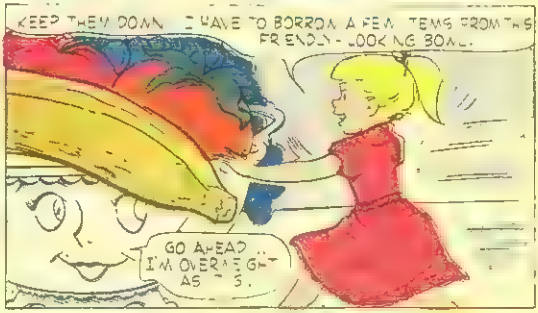

EEK! AIR RAID!
BONK!
OOF! OH, MY POOR PRONGS!

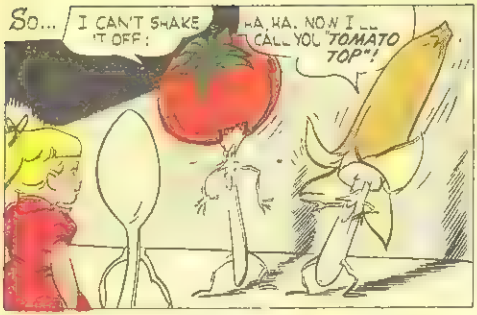

CHARGE! THEY'RE BOTH DOWN... LET'S KEEP THEM THERE.

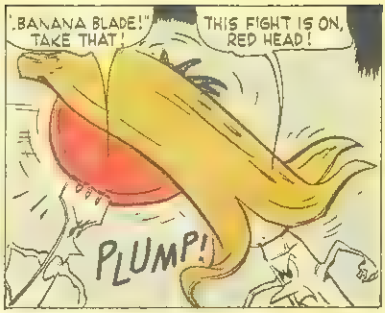

YOU'VE GOT TO STOP BATTLING AND SETTLE YOUR DIFFERENCES PEACEFULLY.
GRRR! NEVER! KNIFE CALLED ME "NEEDLE NOGGIN"!
FORK CALLED ME "EDGE HEAD".

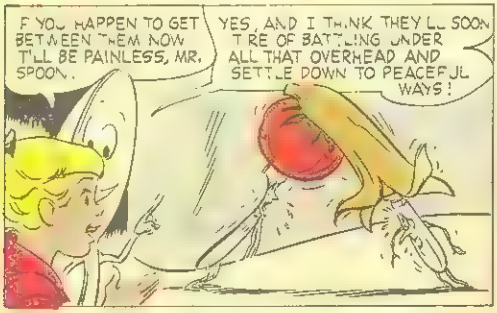

I'LL NEVER STOP FIGHTING TILL HE APOLOGIZES.
SAME HERE, AND I WON'T APOLOGIZE!
A DEADLOCK I SAY! YOU'RE BOTH BULLHEADED!

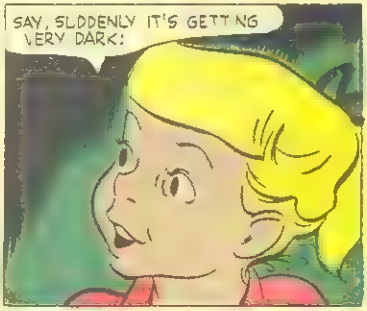
HMM... I CAN THINK OF ONE WAY TO END THIS WAR.

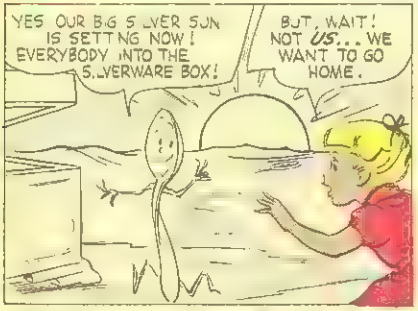

KEEP THEM DOWN. I HAVE TO BORROW A FEW ITEMS FROM THIS FRIENDLY-LOOKING BOWL.
GO AHEAD.. I'M OVER THE FIGHT AS THIS.

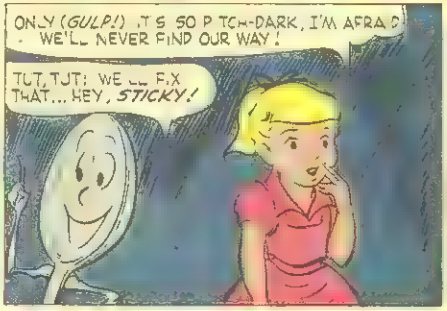

SO...
I CAN'T SHAKE IT OFF!
HA, HA. NOW I'LL CALL YOU "TOMATO TOP"!

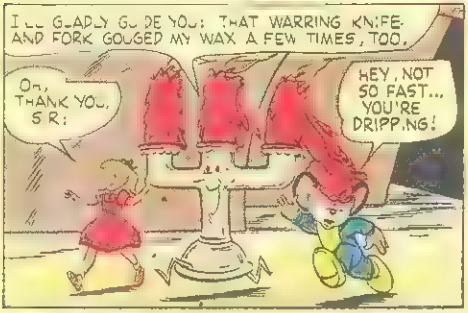

"BANANA BLADE!" TAKE THAT!
THIS FIGHT IS ON, RED HEAD!
PLUMP!

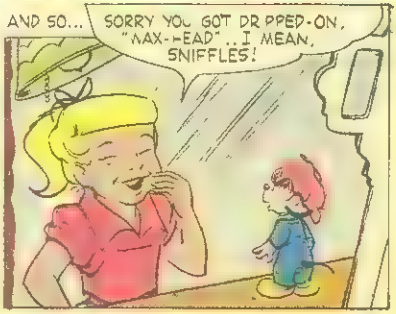

IF YOU HAPPEN TO GET BETWEEN THEM NOW IT'LL BE PAINLESS, MR. SPOON.
YES, AND I THINK THEY'LL SOON TIRE OF BATTLING UNDER ALL THAT OVERHEAD AND SETTLE DOWN TO PEACEFUL WAYS!


SAY, SUDDENLY IT'S GETTING VERY DARK!

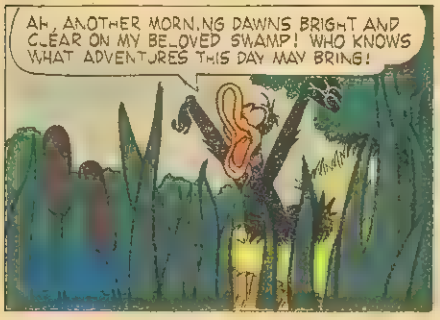

YES OUR BIG SILVER SUN IS SETTING NOW! EVERYBODY INTO THE SILVERWARE BOX!
BUT, WAIT! NOT US... WE WANT TO GO HOME.

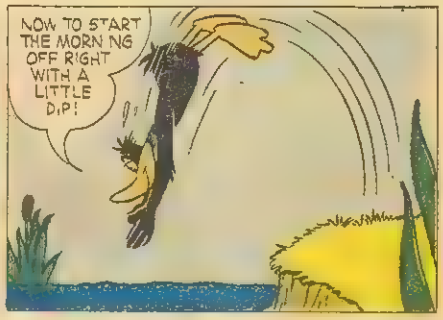

ONLY (GULP!) IT'S SO PITCH-DARK, I'M AFRAID WE'LL NEVER FIND OUR WAY!
TUT, TUT! WE'LL FIX THAT... HEY, STICKY!

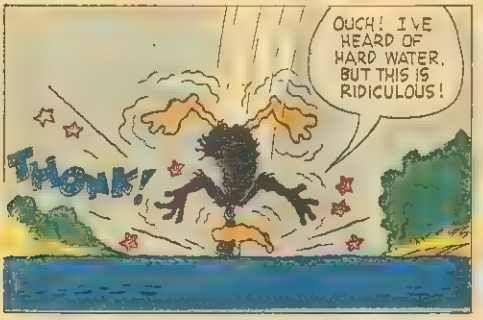

I'LL GLADLY GUIDE YOU! THAT WARRING KNIFE AND FORK GOUGED MY WAX A FEW TIMES, TOO.
OH, THANK YOU, SIR!
HEY, NOT SO FAST... YOU'RE DRIPPING!

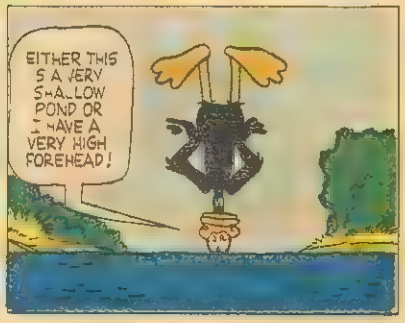

AND SO...
SORRY YOU GOT DRIPPED-ON, "WAX-HEAD"... I MEAN, SNIFFLES!

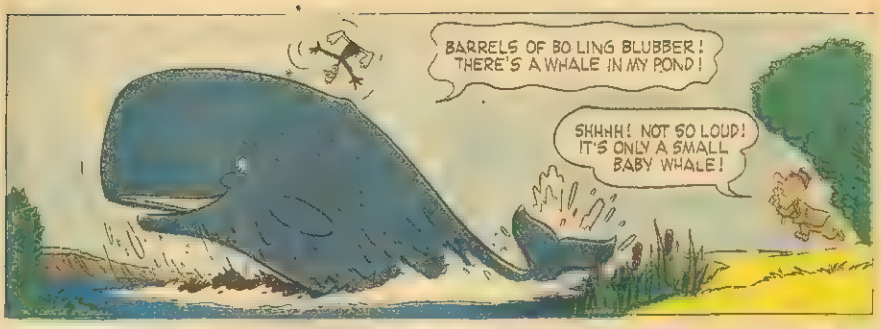
A LOT OF FOLKS SAY A ROSE BY ANY OTHER NAME WOULD SMELL AS SWEET. BUT, I DON'T THINK A DUCK BY ANY OTHER NAME COULD BE AS DAFFY AS DAFFY IS DAFFY!
DAFFY DUCK
THAR SHE BLOWS

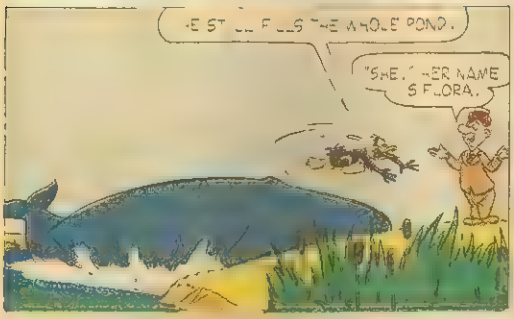

AH, ANOTHER MORNING DAWNS BRIGHT AND CLEAR ON MY BELOVED SWAMP! WHO KNOWS WHAT ADVENTURES THIS DAY MAY BRING!

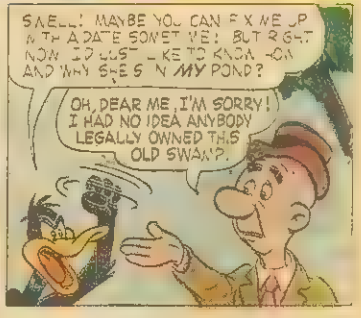

NOW TO START THE MORNING OFF RIGHT WITH A LITTLE DIP!

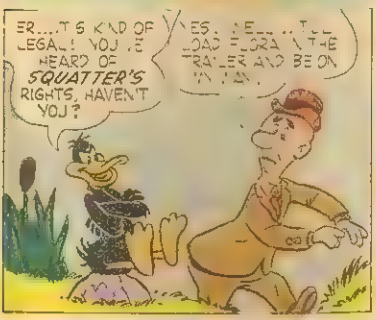

OUCH! I'VE HEARD OF HARD WATER, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
THONK!

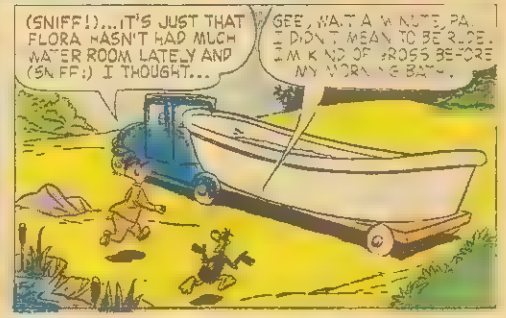

EITHER THIS IS A VERY SHALLOW POND OR I HAVE A VERY HIGH FOREHEAD!

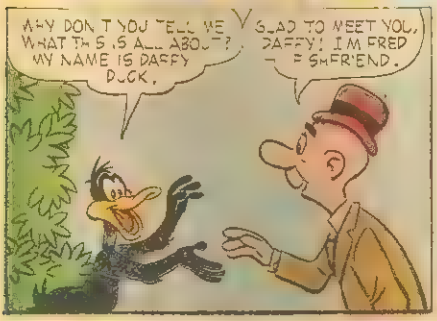

BARRELS OF BOILING BLUBBER! THERE'S A WHALE IN MY POND!
SHHHH! NOT SO LOUD! IT'S ONLY A SMALL BABY WHALE!

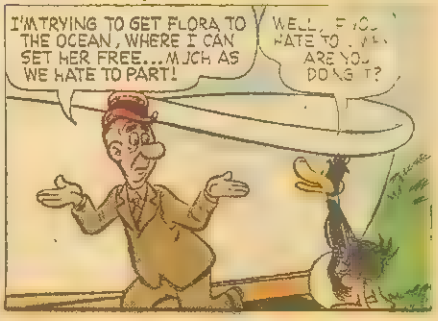

"SHE." HER NAME IS FLORA.


OH, DEAR ME, I'M SORRY! I HAD NO IDEA ANYBODY LEGALLY OWNED THIS OLD SWAN?

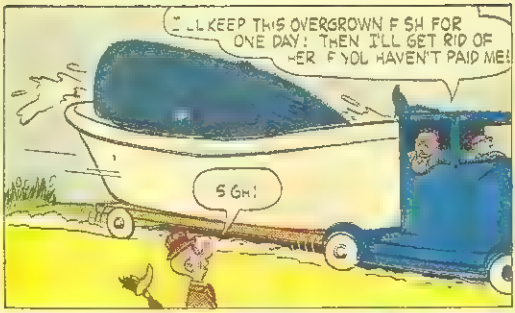

ER...IT'S KIND OF LEGAL! YOU'VE HEARD OF SQUATTER'S RIGHTS, HAVEN'T YOU?
YES, WELL... I'LL LOAD FLORA IN THE TRAILER AND BE ON MY WAY.


(SNIFF!)...IT'S JUST THAT FLORA HASN'T HAD MUCH WATER ROOM LATELY AND (SNIFF!) I THOUGHT...
GEE, WAIT A MINUTE, PA. I DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE. I'M KIND OF GROSS BEFORE MY MORNING BATH.

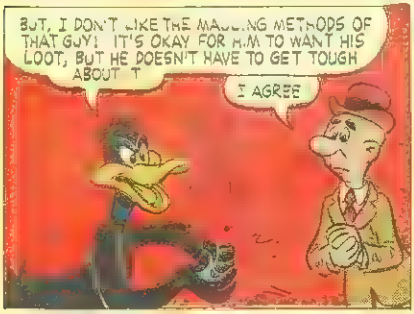

WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT? MY NAME IS DAFFY DUCK.
GLAD TO MEET YOU, DAFFY! I'M FRED — HER FRIEND.

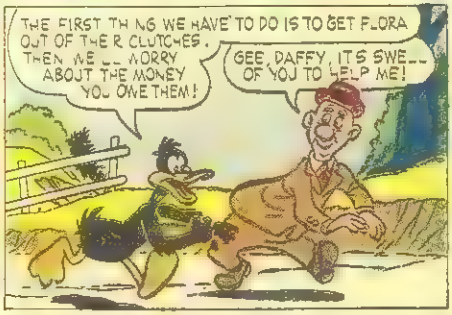

I'M TRYING TO GET FLORA TO THE OCEAN, WHERE I CAN SET HER FREE...MUCH AS WE HATE TO PART!
WELL, FRIEND, WE HATE TO ... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

TO SAVE HER FROM THE CLUTCHES OF THE CIRCUS BOSS! I OWE HIM A LOT OF MONEY, AND HE WANTS TO MAKE FLORA INTO WHALE STEAK TO PAY THE DEBT.
WERE YOU TWO IN THE CIRCUS?
YES, BUT NOT VERY SUCCESSFULLY! HER FEED BILL WAS TEN TIMES WHAT WE TOOK IN AT HER EXHIBIT! THAT'S WHY I OWE THE MANAGER SO MUCH!
HOW COME FLORA DON'T DRAW CROWDS?
(SIGH.) BECAUSE SHE ONLY KNOWS ONE TRICK.
WHAT'S THAT?
SPLASH!
THAT ONE!
I HAD TO ASK!
YEP. I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT THAT TRICK ISN'T MUCH OF A CROWD-PLEASER!
IT DIDN'T PLEASE THE CIRCUS MANAGER, EITHER!
I'M SURE IT DIDN'T.
EEEEK! THE CIRCUS MANAGER.
RIGHT. WE'VE GOT TO TAKE THAT WHALE BACK, BUT I'LL SELL HIM FOR WHALE STEAK!
LOAD HIM IN THE TRAILER WITH THE HOIST, BOYS!
NOW, HOLD ON JUST A WHALE-NABBING MINUTE!
QUIET. I UNDERSTAND ROAST DUCK BRINGS ALMOST AS GOOD A PRICE AS WHALE STEAK!
THIS GUY'S GOT WEAT ON HIS MIND.

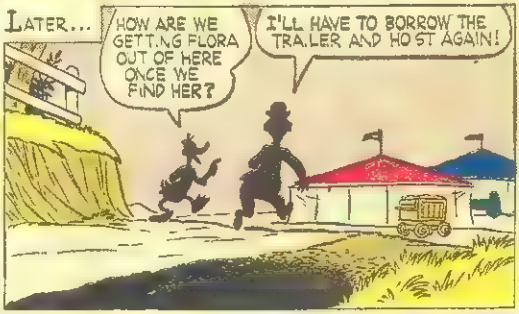

I'LL KEEP THIS OVERGROWN FISH FOR ONE DAY: THEN I'LL GET RID OF HER IF YOU HAVEN'T PAID ME!
SIGH!

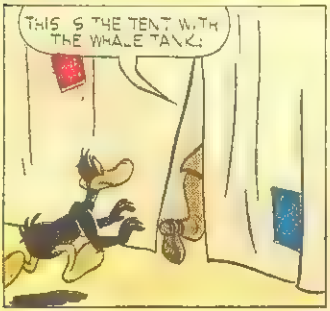
SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS. THAT'S WHAT I OWE! I'LL NEVER GET THE MONEY!
I HAVEN'T GOT TWO NICKELS TO RUB TO GETHER.

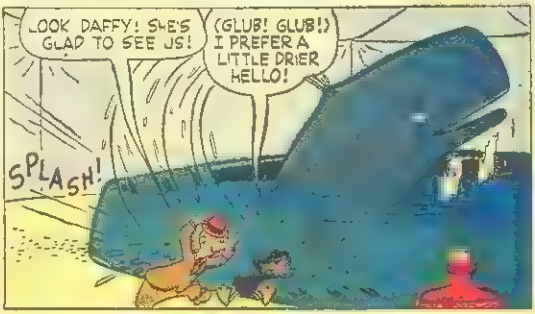

BUT, I DON'T LIKE THE MAILING METHODS OF THAT GUY! IT'S OKAY FOR HIM TO WANT HIS LOOT, BUT HE DOESN'T HAVE TO GET TOUGH ABOUT IT
I AGREE

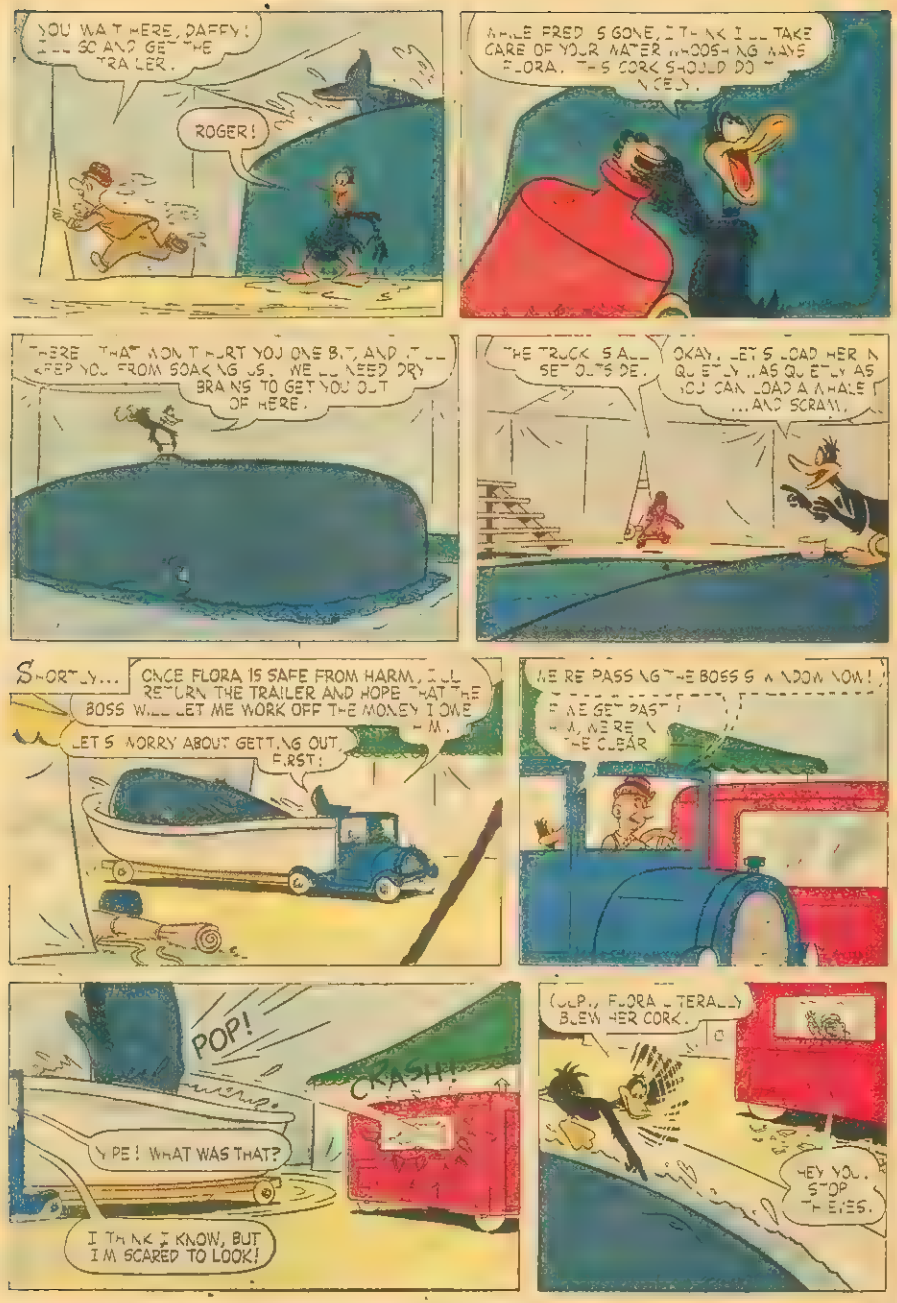

THE FIRST THING WE HAVE TO DO IS TO GET FLORA OUT OF THEIR CLUTCHES. THEN WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THE MONEY YOU OWE THEM!
GEE, DAFFY, IT'S SWELL OF YOU TO HELP ME!

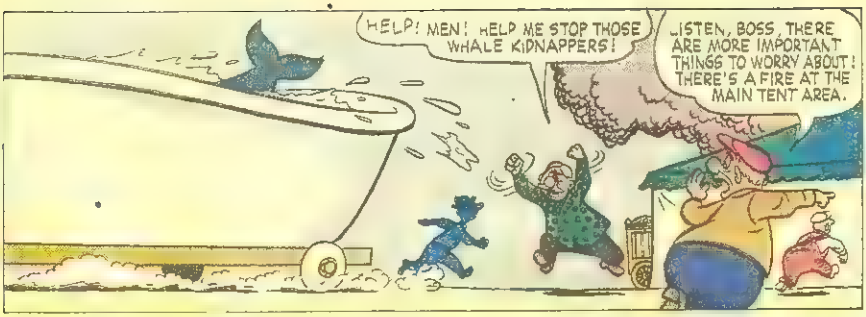
WHY ARE YOU HELPING MY WHALE AND ME?
LET'S JUST SAY I'M A LONG-LOST ANCESTOR OF MOBY DUCK!

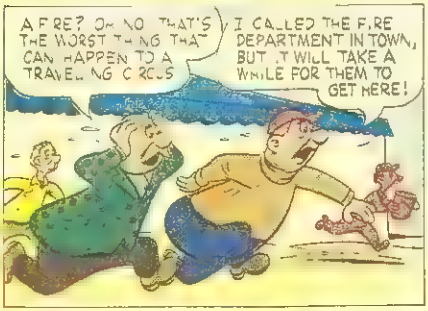

LATER...
HOW ARE WE GETTING FLORA OUT OF HERE ONCE WE FIND HER?
I'LL HAVE TO BORROW THE TRAILER AND HOST AGAIN!

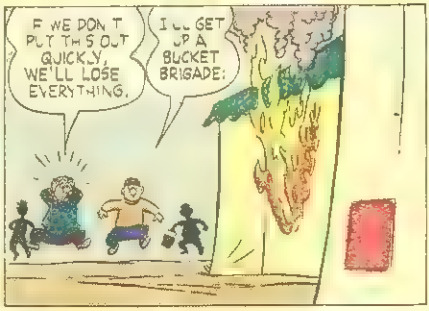

THIS IS THE TENT WITH THE WHALE TANK!

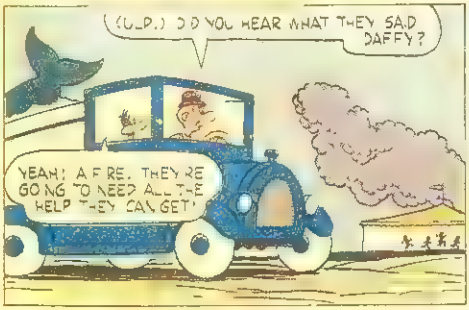

LOOK DAFFY! SHE'S GLAD TO SEE US!
(GLUB! GLUB!) I PREFER A LITTLE DRIER HELLO!
SPLASH!

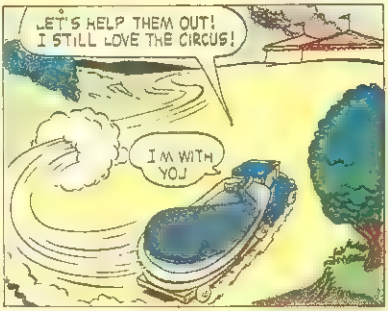

YOU WAIT HERE, DAFFY! I'LL GO AND GET THE TRAILER.
ROGER!
WHILE FRED'S GONE, I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOUR WATER WOOSHING WAYS FLORA. THIS CORK SHOULD DO NICELY.
THERE! THAT WON'T HURT YOU ONE BIT, AND IT'LL KEEP YOU FROM SOAKING US. WE'LL NEED DRY BRAINS TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE.
THE TRUCK'S ALL SET OUTSIDE.
OKAY, LET'S LOAD HER IN QUIETLY.. AS QUIETLY AS YOU CAN LOAD A WHALE! ...AND SCRAM.
SHORTLY...
ONCE FLORA IS SAFE FROM HARM, I'LL RETURN THE TRAILER AND HOPE THAT THE BOSS WILL LET ME WORK OFF THE MONEY I OWE HIM.
LET'S WORRY ABOUT GETTING OUT FIRST!
WE'RE PASSING THE BOSS'S WINDOW NOW!
WE'VE GOT PAST! WE'RE IN THE CLEAR
POP!
CRASH!
YIPE! WHAT WAS THAT?
I THINK I KNOW, BUT I'M SCARED TO LOOK!
GULP., FLORA LITERALLY BLEW HER CORK.
HEY YOU. STOP THIEVES.


HELP! MEN! HELP ME STOP THOSE WHALE KIDNAPPERS!
LISTEN, BOSS, THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT! THERE'S A FIRE AT THE MAIN TENT AREA.

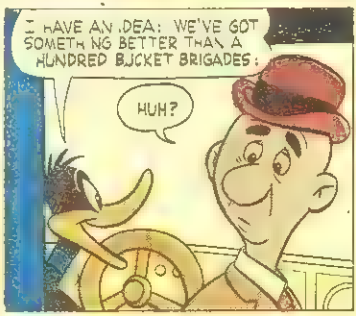

A FIRE? OH NO! THAT'S THE WORST THING THAT CAN HAPPEN TO A TRAVELING CIRCUS
I CALLED THE FIRE DEPARTMENT IN TOWN, BUT IT WILL TAKE A WHILE FOR THEM TO GET HERE!

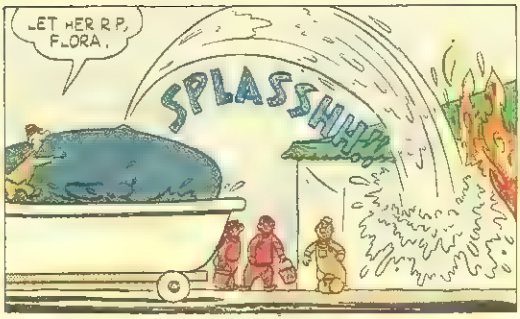

IF WE DON'T PUT THIS OUT QUICKLY, WE'LL LOSE EVERYTHING.
I'LL GET UP A BUCKET BRIGADE!

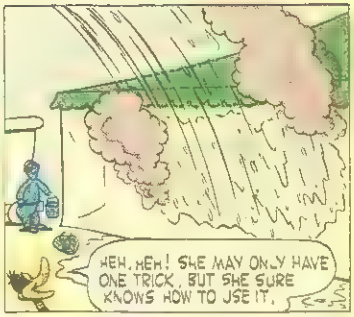

(GULP.) DID YOU HEAR WHAT THEY SAID DAFFY?
YEAH! A FIRE. THEY'RE GOING TO NEED ALL THE HELP THEY CAN GET!

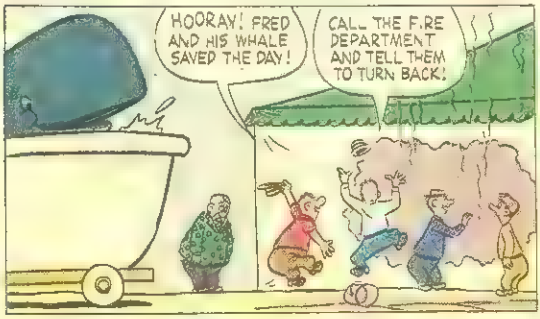

LET'S HELP THEM OUT! I STILL LOVE THE CIRCUS!
I'M WITH YOU!

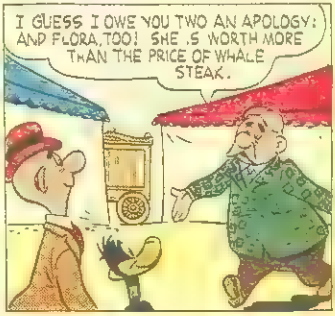
IT DOESN'T LOOK AS IF THAT BUCKET BRIGADE IS HELPING MUCH!

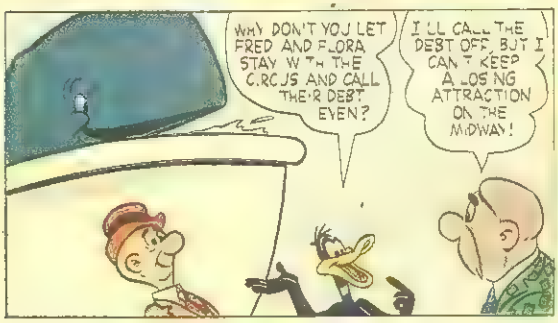

I HAVE AN IDEA: WE'VE GOT SOMETHING BETTER THAN A HUNDRED BUCKET BRIGADES!
HUH?

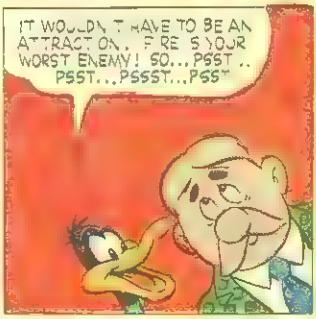

LET HER R.P, FLORA.
SPLASSHH!!!

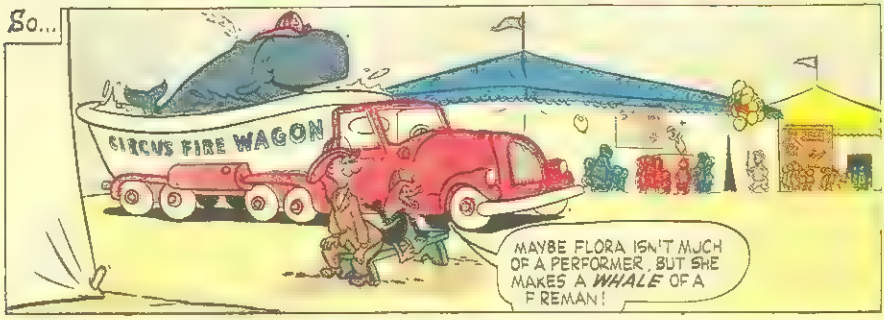

HEH, HEH! SHE MAY ONLY HAVE ONE TRICK, BUT SHE SURE KNOWS HOW TO USE IT.


HOORAY! FRED AND HIS WHALE SAVED THE DAY!
CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT AND TELL THEM TO TURN BACK!


I GUESS I OWE YOU TWO AN APOLOGY: AND FLORA, TOO! SHE IS WORTH MORE THAN THE PRICE OF WHALE STEAK.


WHY DON'T YOU LET FRED AND FLORA STAY WITH THE CIRCUS AND CALL THEIR DEBT EVEN?
I'LL CALL THE DEBT OFF, BUT I CAN'T KEEP A LOSING ATTRACTION ON THE MIDWAY!


IT WOULDN'T HAVE TO BE AN ATTRACTION. FIRE IS YOUR WORST ENEMY! SO... PSST.. PSST... PSSST... PSST


So...
CIRCUS FIRE WAGON
MAYBE FLORA ISN'T MUCH OF A PERFORMER, BUT SHE MAKES A *WHALE* OF A FIREMAN!

THAT HENERY! NOW HE'S LOOKING FOR CHICKENS IN THE WATER! LET'S FIND OUT WHAT HE'S UP TO?

DELL HENERY HAWK SLICK CHICK TRICKS

OLLIE, I'VE TRIED *EVERY* WAY TO GET AT THOSE CHICKENS! THAT PEN IS ABSOLUTELY HAWK PROOF!

WELL, HENERY, IF *I* WERE DOING IT, I'D STOP TRYING TO GET *INTO* THE CHICKENYARD.

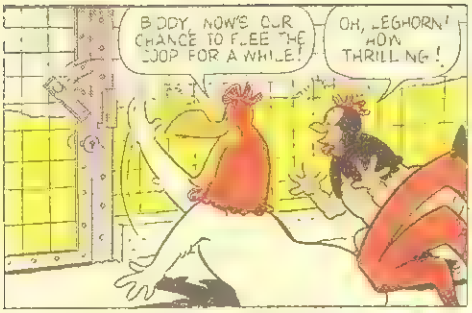
AND PRETEND THAT I WAS TOO TIRED FOR CHICKEN CHASING! THEN THEY WOULD THINK IT WAS SAFE TO COME *OUT!*

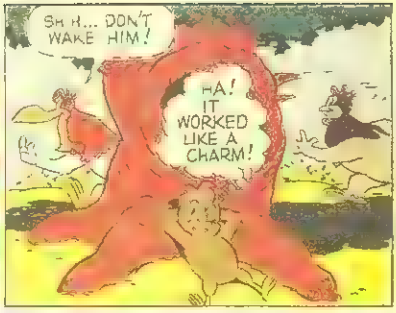
HMM THAT *WOULD* BE SIMPLER!

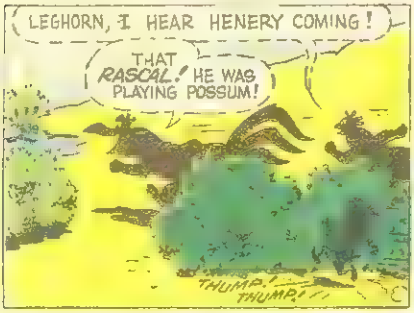
SO...

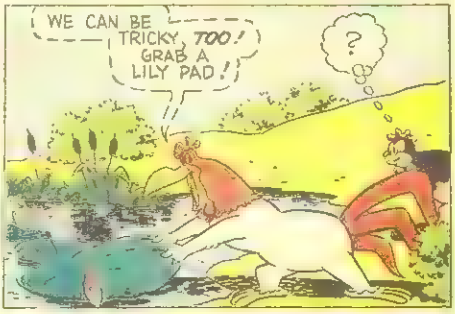
HO HUM! I NEED REST MORE THAN I NEED A HEN!

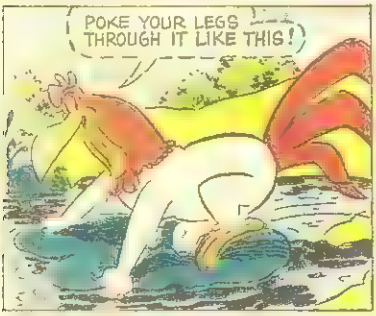
WHAT *LUCK!*

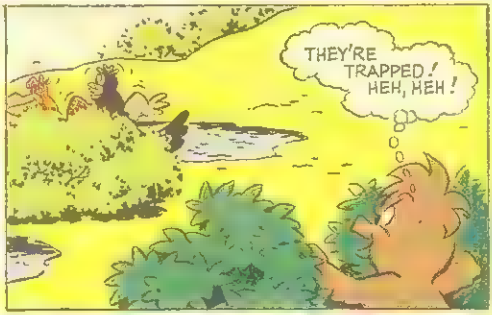

BODY, NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO FLEE THE COOP FOR A WHILE!
OH, LEGHORN! HOW THRILLING!

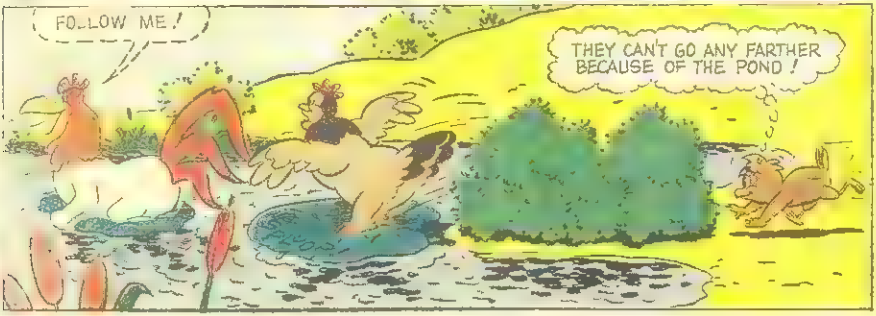

SH H... DON'T WAKE HIM!
HA! IT WORKED LIKE A CHARM!

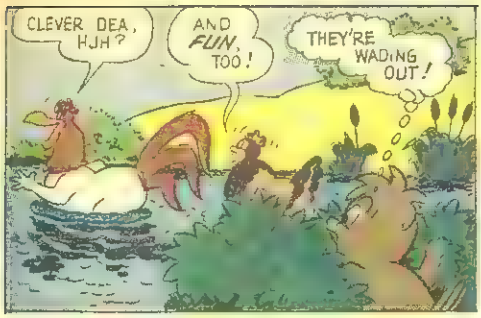

LEGHORN, I HEAR HENERY COMING!
THAT RASCAL! HE WAS PLAYING POSSUM!
THUMP! THUMP!

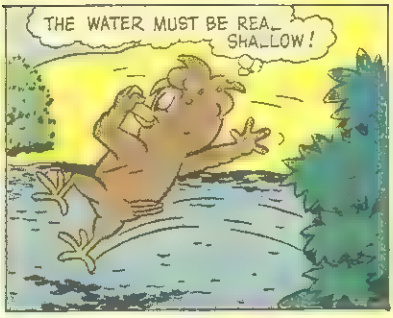

WE CAN BE TRICKY TOO! GRAB A LILY PAD!
?

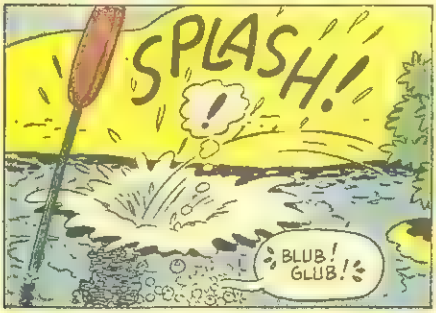

POKE YOUR LEGS THROUGH IT LIKE THIS!

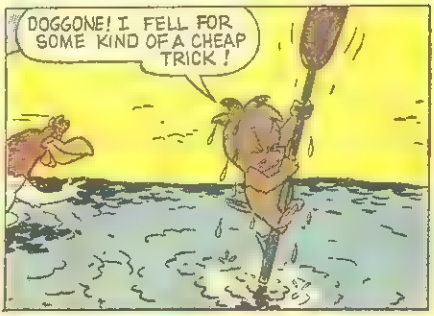

THEY'RE TRAPPED! HEH, HEH!

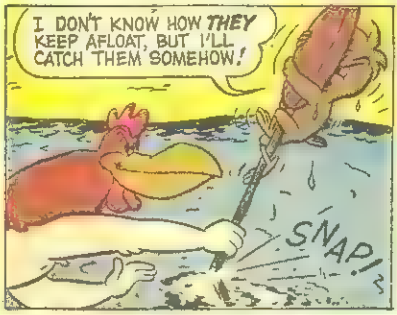

FOLLOW ME!
THEY CAN'T GO ANY FARTHER BECAUSE OF THE POND!

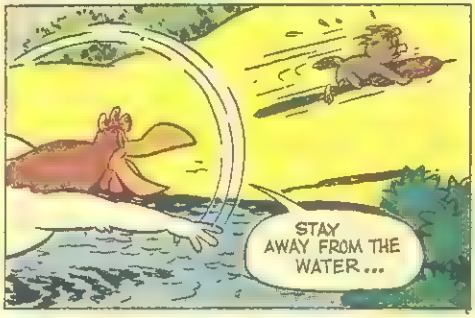

CLEVER DEA, HUH?
AND FUN, TOO!
THEY'RE WADING OUT!

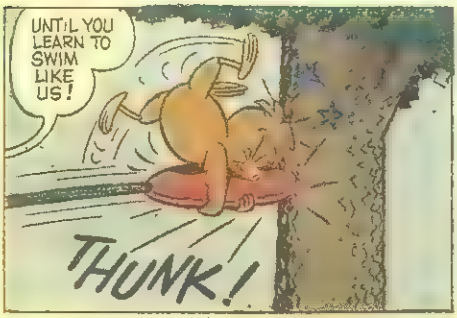

THE WATER MUST BE REA_ SHALLOW!

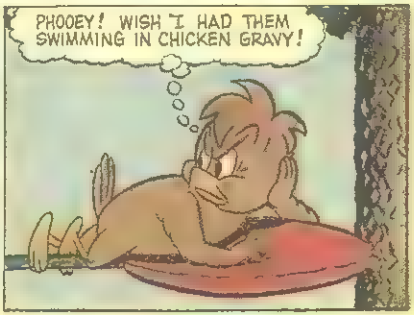

SPLASH!
BLUB! GLUB!

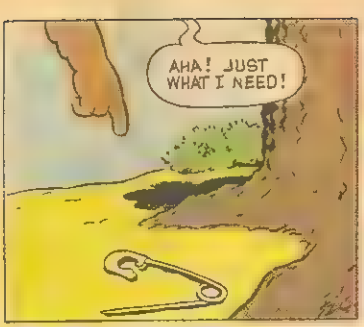

DOGGONE! I FELL FOR SOME KIND OF A CHEAP TRICK!

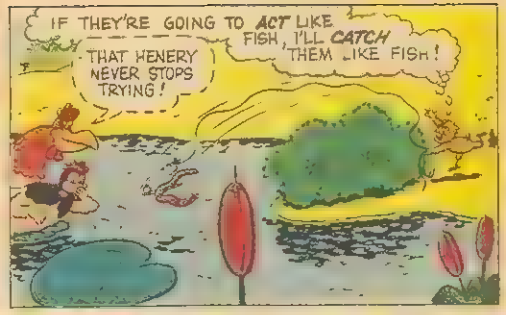

I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY KEEP AFLOAT, BUT I'LL CATCH THEM SOMEHOW!
SNAP!

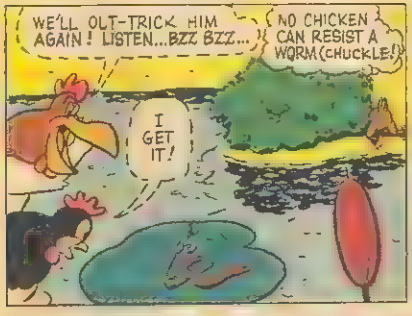

STAY AWAY FROM THE WATER...

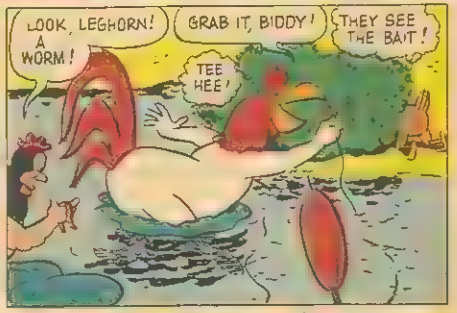

UNTIL YOU LEARN TO SWIM LIKE US!
THUNK!

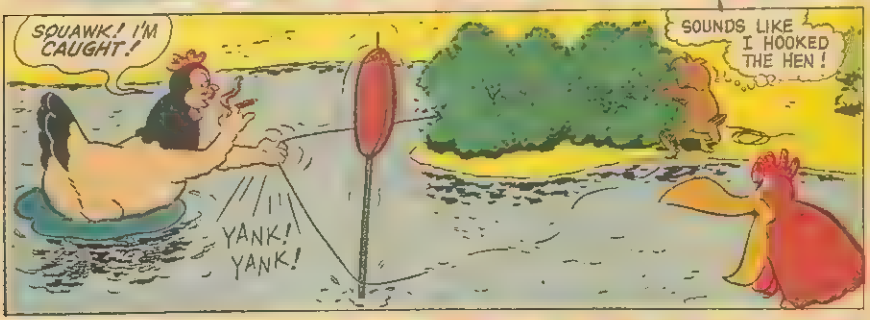

PHOOEY! WISH I HAD THEM SWIMMING IN CHICKEN GRAVY!

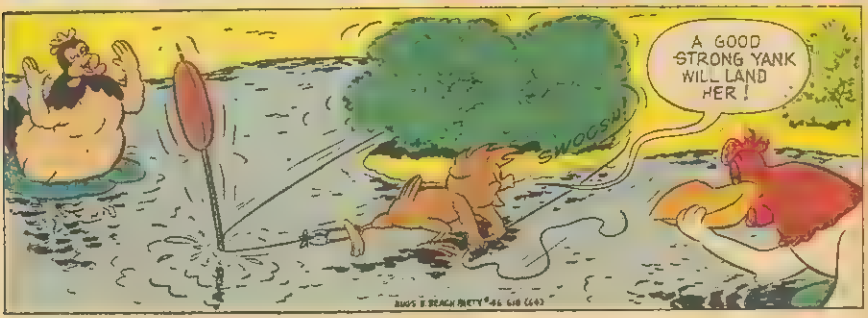

AHA! JUST WHAT I NEED!

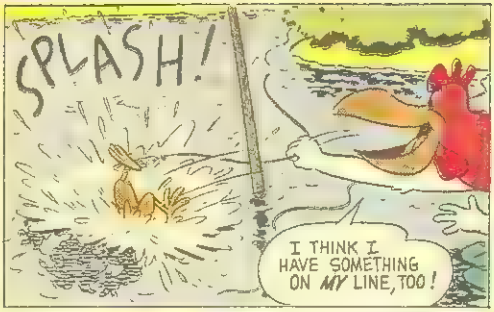

IF THEY'RE GOING TO ACT LIKE FISH, I'LL CATCH THEM LIKE FISH!
THAT HENERY NEVER STOPS TRYING!

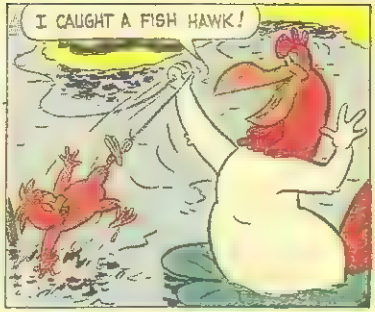

WE'LL OUT-TRICK HIM AGAIN! LISTEN...BZZ BZZ...
NO CHICKEN CAN RESIST A WORM (CHUCKLE!)
I GET IT!

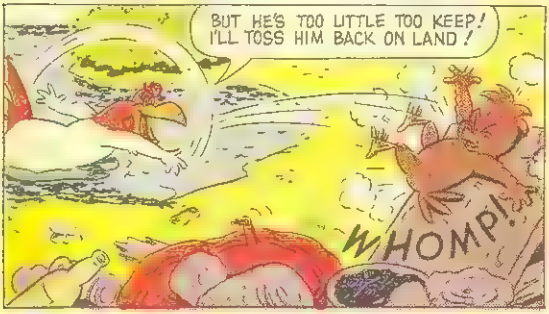

LOOK, LEGHORN! A WORM!
GRAB IT, BIDDY!
THEY SEE THE BAIT!
TEE HEE!

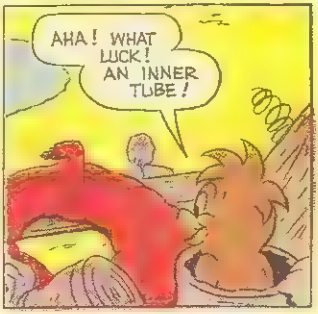

SQUAWK! I'M CAUGHT!
SOUNDS LIKE I HOOKED THE HEN!
YANK! YANK!

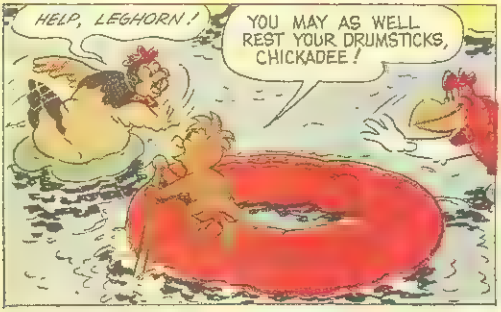

A GOOD STRONG YANK WILL LAND HER!
SWOOSH!

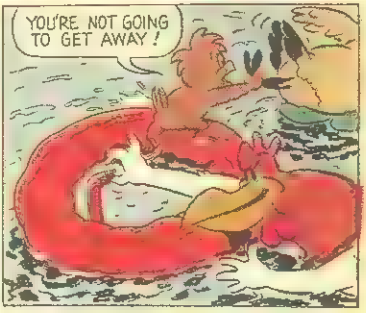

SPLASH!
I THINK I HAVE SOMETHING ON MY LINE, TOO!

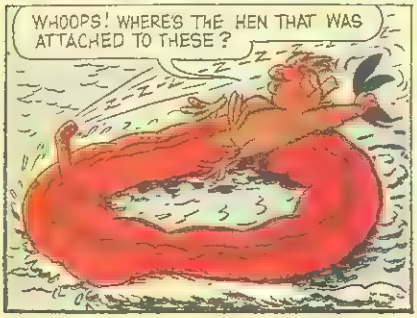

I CAUGHT A FISH HAWK!

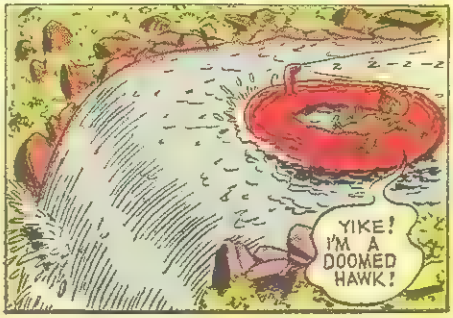

BUT HE'S TOO LITTLE TOO KEEP! I'LL TOSS HIM BACK ON LAND!
WHOMP!

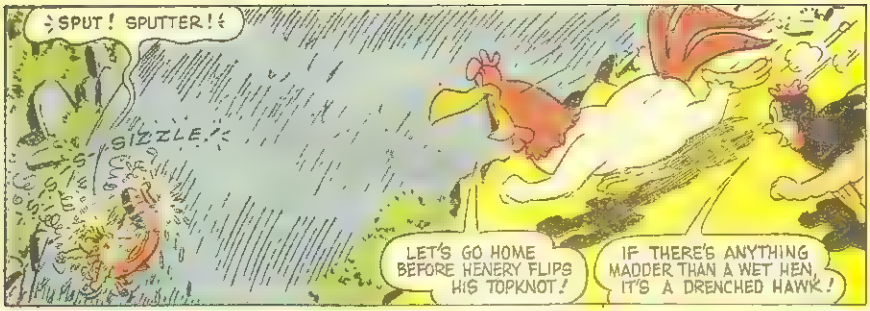

AHA! WHAT LUCK! AN INNER TUBE!

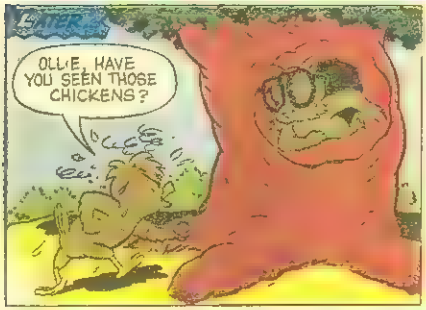

HELP, LEGHORN!
YOU MAY AS WELL REST YOUR DRUMSTICKS, CHICKADEE!


YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET AWAY!

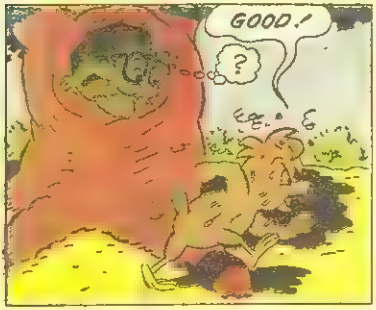

WHOOPS! WHERE'S THE HEN THAT WAS ATTACHED TO THESE?

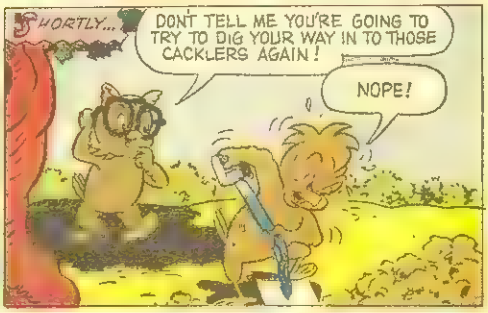

YIKE! I'M A DOOMED HAWK!

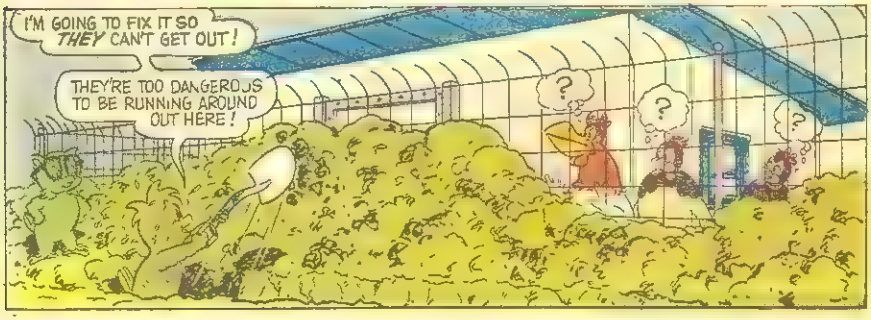

SPUT! SPUTTER!
SIZZLE!
LET'S GO HOME BEFORE HENERY FLIPS HIS TOPKNOT!
IF THERE'S ANYTHING MADDER THAN A WET HEN, IT'S A DRENCHED HAWK!

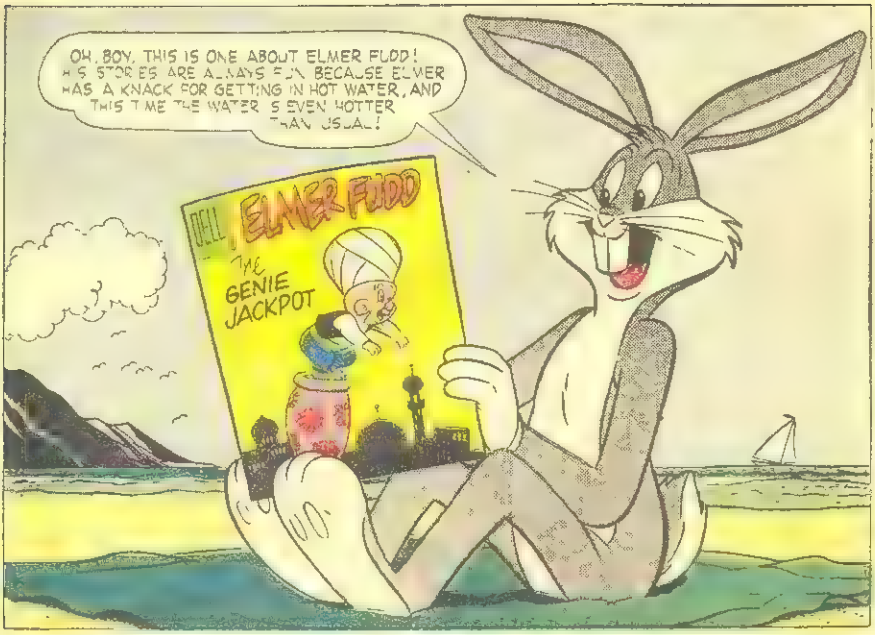

LATER...
OLLIE, HAVE YOU SEEN THOSE CHICKENS?

WHY, YES! THEY'RE BACK IN THE HEN PEN!

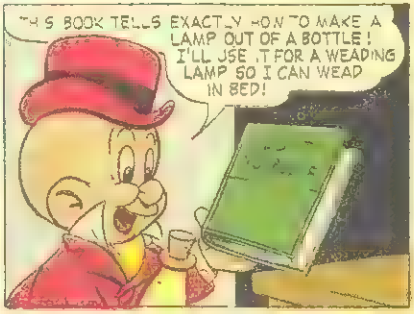

GOOD!
?

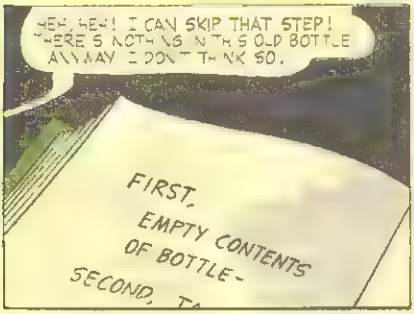

SHORTLY...
DONT TELL ME YOU'RE GOING TO TRY TO DIG YOUR WAY IN TO THOSE CACKLERS AGAIN!
NOPE!

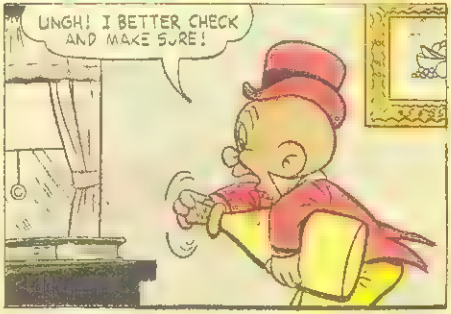

I'M GOING TO FIX IT SO THEY CAN'T GET OUT!
THEY'RE TOO DANGEROUS TO BE RUNNING AROUND OUT HERE!
?
?
?


OH, BOY, THIS IS ONE ABOUT ELMER FUDD! HIS STORIES ARE ALWAYS FUN BECAUSE ELMER HAS A KNACK FOR GETTING IN HOT WATER, AND THIS TIME THE WATER IS EVEN HOTTER THAN USUAL!
ELMER FUDD
THE GENIE JACKPOT

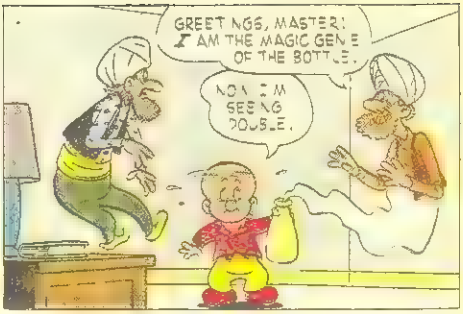
OH, THIS BOTTLE I BOUGHT AT THE ANTIQUE SHOP IS VERY GRAND. AND WHAT A BARGAIN.
FUDD

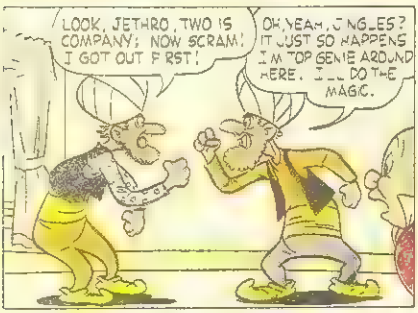

THIS BOOK TELLS EXACTLY HOW TO MAKE A LAMP OUT OF A BOTTLE! I'LL USE IT FOR A READING LAMP SO I CAN READ IN BED!


HEH, HEH! I CAN SKIP THAT STEP! THERE IS NOTHING IN THIS OLD BOTTLE ANYWAY. I DON'T THINK SO.
FIRST, EMPTY CONTENTS OF BOTTLE-
SECOND, T

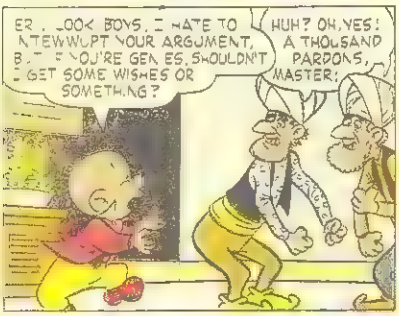

UNGH! I BETTER CHECK AND MAKE SURE!

GREETINGS, MASTER! I AM THE MAGIC GENIE OF THE BOTTLE!
NOPE. I MUST BE SEEING THINGS.

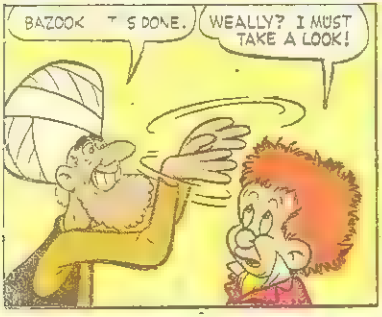

GREETINGS, MASTER! I AM THE MAGIC GENIE OF THE BOTTLE.
NOW I'M SEEING DOUBLE.

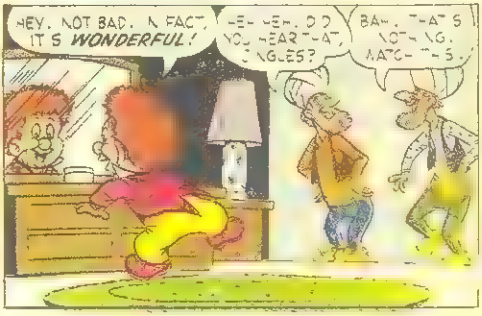

LOOK, JETHRO, TWO IS COMPANY; NOW SCRAM! I GOT OUT FIRST!
OH, YEAH, JINGLES? IT JUST SO HAPPENS I'M TOP GENIE AROUND HERE. I'LL DO THE MAGIC.

I WILL.
I WILL.
I WILL.
I WILL!
I PINCHED MYSELF AND I'M NOT DREAMING. THEY MUST BE FOR REAL.

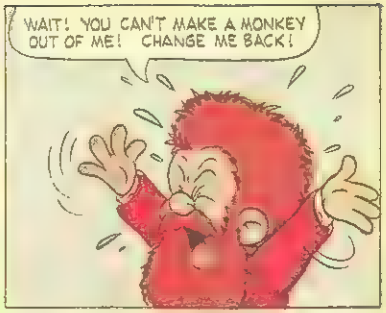

ER. LOOK BOYS, I HATE TO INTERRUPT YOUR ARGUMENT, BUT IF YOU'RE GENIES, SHOULDN'T I GET SOME WISHES OR SOMETHING?
HUH? OH, YES! A THOUSAND PARDONS, MASTER!

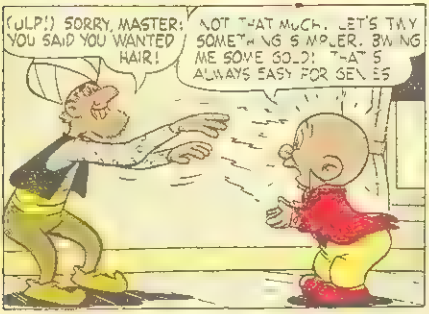
YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND!
NO, IT'S MY COMMAND.
I DON'T CARE WHOSE COMMAND IT IS. THE FIRST THING I WANT IS A CUP OF TEA, DEAR.

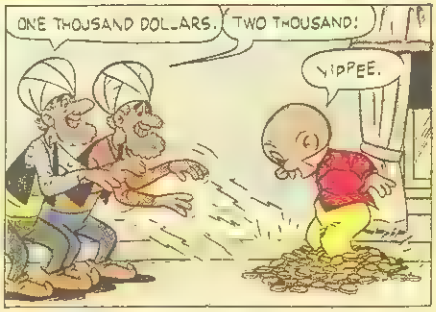

BAZOOKA IT'S DONE.
WEALLY? I MUST TAKE A LOOK!

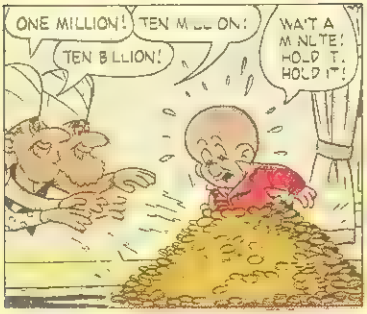

HEY. NOT BAD. IN FACT, IT'S *WONDERFUL!*
HE-HEM. DID YOU HEAR THAT, JINGLES?
BAH. THAT'S NOTHING. MATCH THIS.

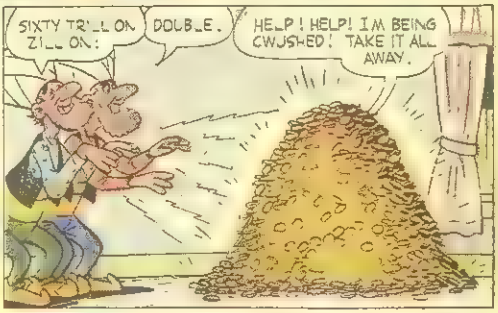
BAZOOK! NOW, THAT'S WHAT I CALL HAIR!
?!?!
PHOOEY! YOU CALL THAT HAIR? I'LL COVER HIM WITH IT!

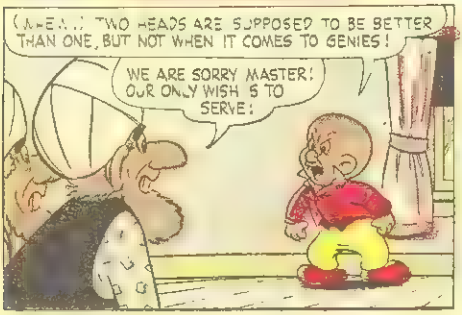

WAIT! YOU CAN'T MAKE A MONKEY OUT OF ME! CHANGE ME BACK!

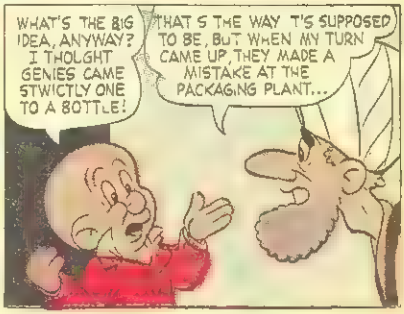

(ULP!) SORRY, MASTER! YOU SAID YOU WANTED HAIR!
NOT THAT MUCH. LET'S TRY SOMETHING SMALLER. BRING ME SOME GOLD! THAT'S ALWAYS EASY FOR GENIES

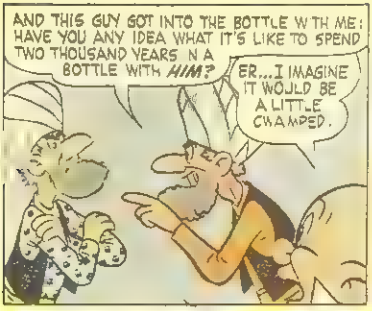

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS.
TWO THOUSAND!
YIPPEE.

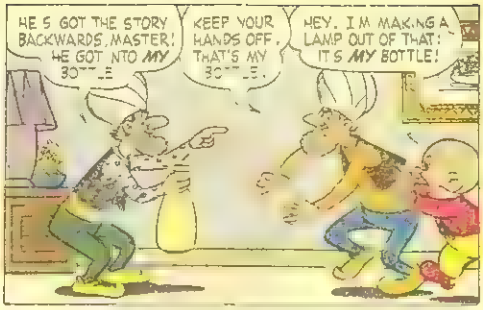

ONE MILLION!
TEN MILLION!
TEN BILLION!
WAIT A MINUTE! HOLD IT, HOLD IT!

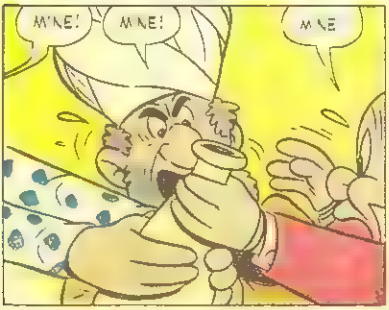

SIXTY TRILLION ZILLION!
DOUBLE.
HELP! HELP! I'M BEING CRUSHED! TAKE IT ALL AWAY.

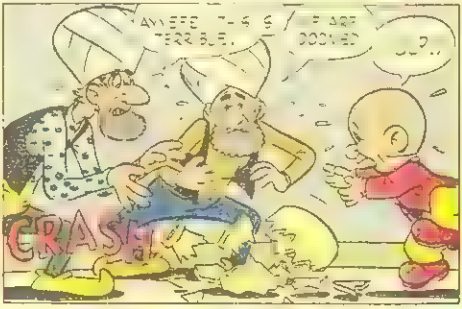

(MEEK) TWO HEADS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE BETTER THAN ONE, BUT NOT WHEN IT COMES TO GENIES!
WE ARE SORRY MASTER! OUR ONLY WISH IS TO SERVE!

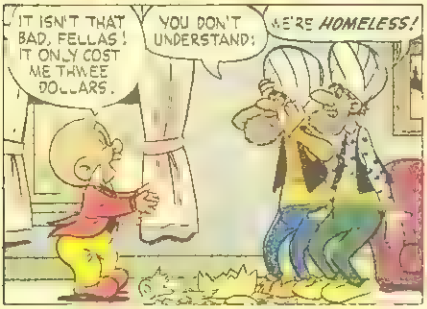

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, ANYWAY? I THOUGHT GENIES CAME STRICTLY ONE TO A BOTTLE!
THAT'S THE WAY IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE, BUT WHEN MY TURN CAME UP, THEY MADE A MISTAKE AT THE PACKAGING PLANT...


AND THIS GUY GOT INTO THE BOTTLE WITH ME: HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHAT IT'S LIKE TO SPEND TWO THOUSAND YEARS IN A BOTTLE WITH *HIM?*
ER...I IMAGINE IT WOULD BE A LITTLE CRAMPED.

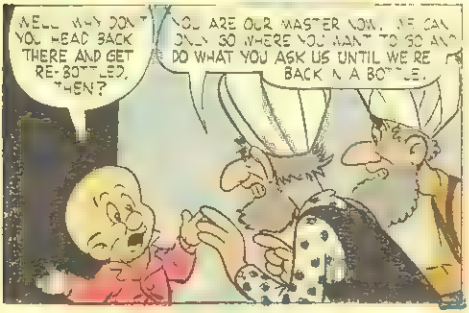

HE'S GOT THE STORY BACKWARDS, MASTER! HE GOT INTO *MY* BOTTLE
KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF. THAT'S MY BOTTLE.
HEY. I'M MAKING A LAMP OUT OF THAT: IT'S *MY* BOTTLE!

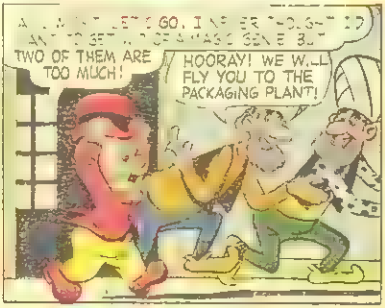

MINE!
MINE!
MINE


GRASH

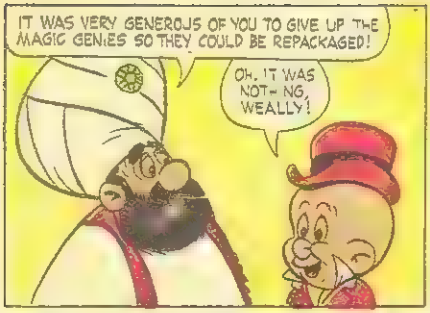

IT ISN'T THAT BAD, FELLAS! IT ONLY COST ME THREE DOLLARS.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND:
WE'RE *HOMELESS!*

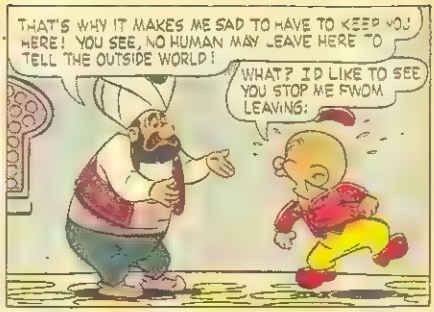
THAT'S SIMPLE ENOUGH! SET YOU TWO MORE BOTTLES SO YOU CAN BOTH BE SEPARATED NOW.
IT WON'T WORK. WE CAN ONLY ENTER BOTTLES, LAMPS, AND VASES THAT ARE MADE AT THE SENE PACKAGING PLANT!

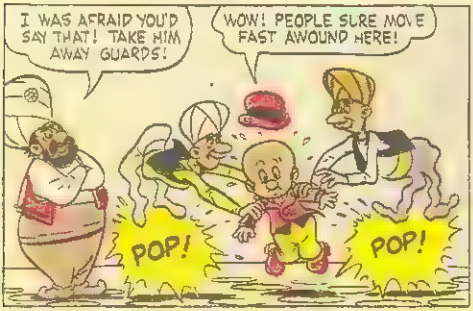

WELL WHY DON'T YOU HEAD BACK THERE AND GET RE-BOTTLED, THEN?
YOU ARE OUR MASTER NOW. WE CAN ONLY GO WHERE YOU WANT TO GO AND DO WHAT YOU ASK US UNTIL WE'RE BACK IN A BOTTLE.

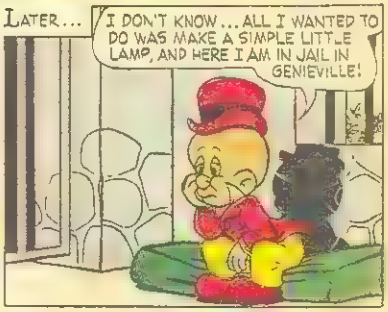

TWO OF THEM ARE TOO MUCH!
HOORAY! WE WILL FLY YOU TO THE PACKAGING PLANT!

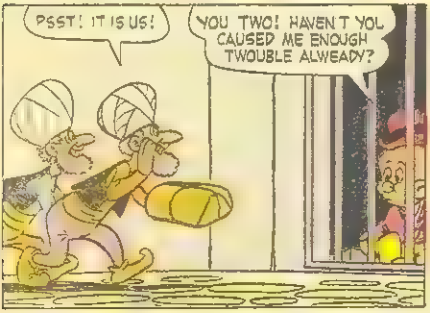
LATER
HERE WE ARE THE HAUNTED MOUNTAINS
THE GENIE PACKAGING PLANT IS JUST OVER THE HILL.
WOW! THIS IS SOME PLACE.
COME ON INSIDE, AND WE'LL GO TO THE DIRECTOR'S OFFICE!
GENIE PACKAGING PLANT
GENUINE GRADE-A GENIES... THROUGH THESE PORTALS PASS THE MOST MAGIC GENIES IN THE WORLD.
GEE... I DON'T KNOW SEEMED SAME AS MANY DIFFERENT SHAPED CONTAINERS
THEN DO THE ONES AND GET IN THE BIG JARS ARE THE LUCKY ONES. LOOK ROOM.
HERE IS THE DIRECTOR'S OFFICE
I'LL BET HE'LL BE SURPRISED TO SEE A HUMAN.
I HOPE SURPRISED IS ALL HE IS.
JET-RO AND JINGLE GENIE REPORTING BACK SIR. DO YOU REMEMBER US?
OF COURSE! YOU ONLY LEFT TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO. WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
SO JET-RO AND JINGLE TELL THEIR WHOLE SAD STORY...
...AND THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY, SIR!
HMMM! WELL, IT'LL BE NO PROBLEM TO GET YOU TWO ASSIGNED TO NEW CONTAINERS. NOW VANISH!
AT LAST! MY OWN BOTTLE!
THANK YOU KIND EX-MASTER!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, BOYS. HEH, HEH.
POP!
POP!

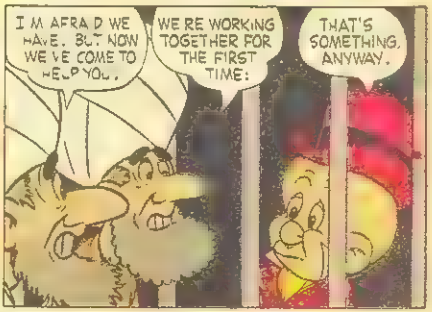

IT WAS VERY GENEROUS OF YOU TO GIVE UP THE MAGIC GENIES SO THEY COULD BE REPACKAGED!
OH. IT WAS NOT- NG, WEALLY!


THAT'S WHY IT MAKES ME SAD TO HAVE TO KEEP YOU HERE! YOU SEE, NO HUMAN MAY LEAVE HERE TO TELL THE OUTSIDE WORLD!
WHAT? I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU STOP ME FWOM LEAVING:

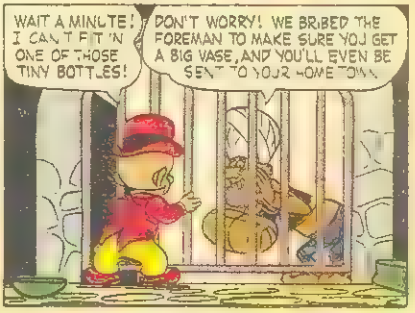

I WAS AFRAID YOU'D SAY THAT! TAKE HIM AWAY GUARDS!
WOW! PEOPLE SURE MOVE FAST AWOUND HERE!
POP!
POP!

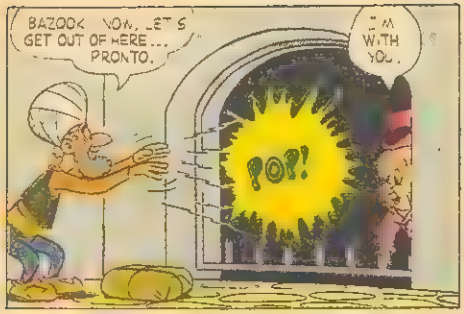

LATER...
I DON'T KNOW... ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS MAKE A SIMPLE LITTLE LAMP, AND HERE I AM IN JAIL IN GENIEVILLE!

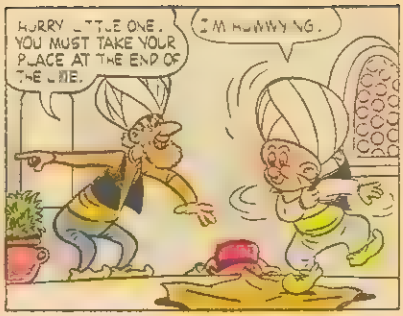

PSST! IT IS US!
YOU TWO! HAVEN'T YOU CAUSED ME ENOUGH TWOUBLE ALWEADY?

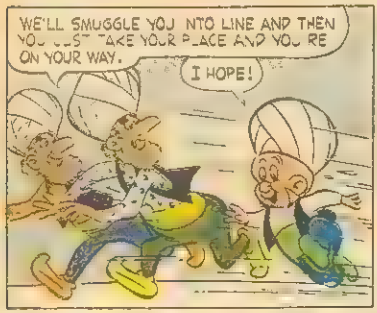

I'M AFRAID WE HAVE. BUT NOW WE'VE COME TO HELP YOU.
WE'RE WORKING TOGETHER FOR THE FIRST TIME:
THAT'S SOMETHING, ANYWAY.

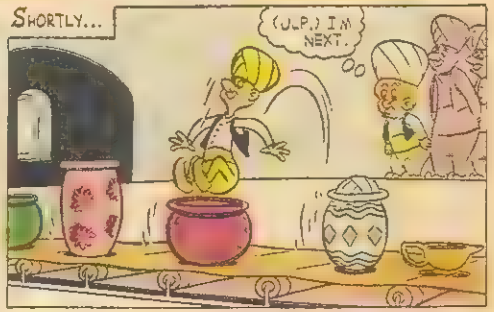
WE'VE GOT THIS GENIE COSTUME AND SOME FOOD: MAYBE HUMANS CAN'T LEAVE THIS PLACE, BUT PLENTY OF GENIES DO.
WE'LL SMUGGLE YOU INTO LINE AND YOU CAN GO OUT WITH THE REST!

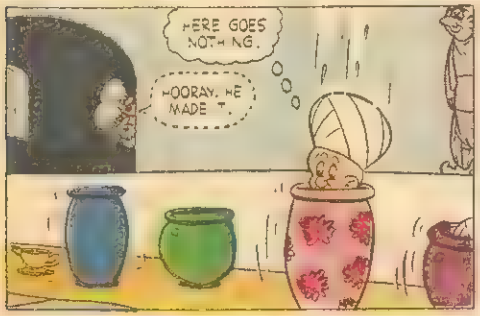

WAIT A MINUTE! I CAN'T FIT IN ONE OF THOSE TINY BOTTLES!
DON'T WORRY! WE BRIBED THE FOREMAN TO MAKE SURE YOU GET A BIG VASE, AND YOU'LL EVEN BE SENT TO YOUR HOME TOWN.


BAZOOK NOW, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE... PRONTO.
I'M WITH YOU.
POP!

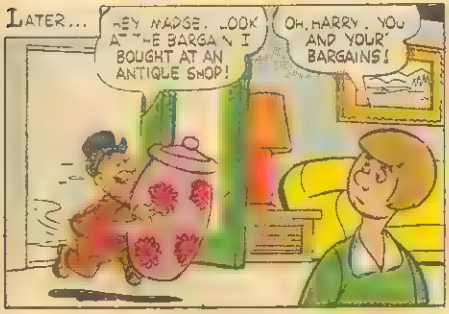

HURRY LITTLE ONE. YOU MUST TAKE YOUR PLACE AT THE END OF THE LINE.
I'M HURRYING.

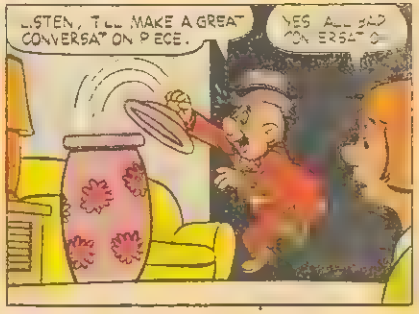

WE'LL SMUGGLE YOU INTO LINE AND THEN YOU JUST TAKE YOUR PLACE AND YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY.
I HOPE!

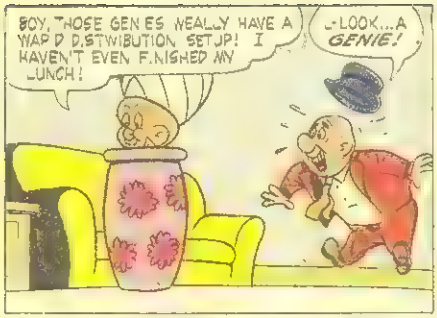

SHORTLY...
(GULP.) I'M NEXT.

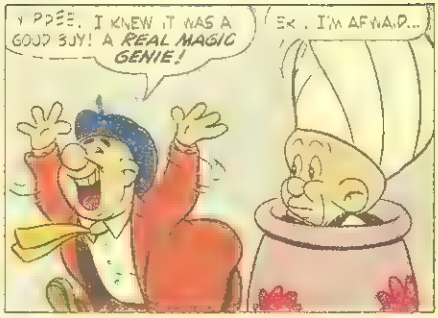

HERE GOES NOTHING.
HOORAY. HE MADE IT.

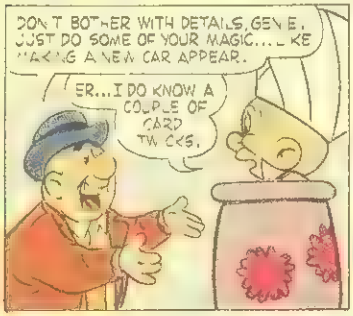
HE WON'T BE MISSED! THE DIRECTOR ONLY CHECKS THE DUNGEON ONCE EVERY THOUSAND YEARS OR SO.
WITH THE FOOD AND THE AIR-HOLES WE ARRANGED IN THE VASE, HE'LL BE FINE!


LATER...
HEY MADGE. LOOK AT THE BARGAIN I BOUGHT AT AN ANTIQUE SHOP!
OH, HARRY. YOU AND YOUR BARGAINS!

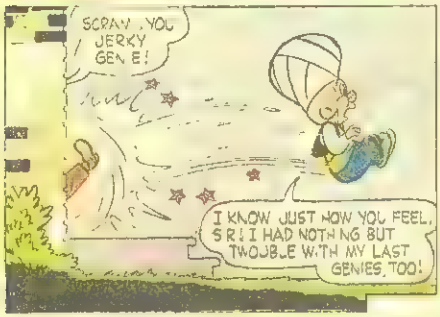

LISTEN, I'LL MAKE A GREAT CONVERSATION PIECE.
YES ALL AND CONVERSATION

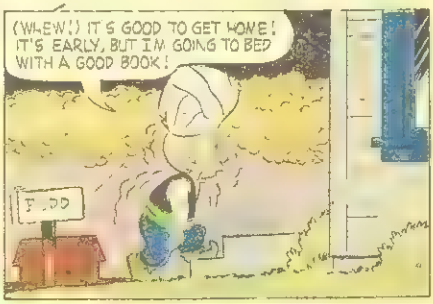

BOY, THOSE GENIES REALLY HAVE A WARPED DISTRIBUTION SETUP! I HAVEN'T EVEN FINISHED MY LUNCH!
LOOK...A GENIE!

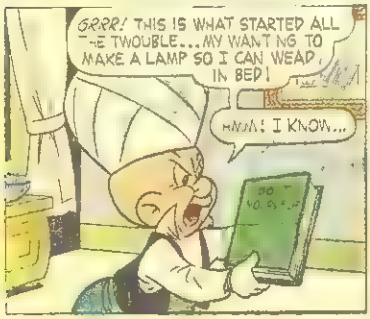

HOPPEE. I KNEW IT WAS A GOOD BUY! A REAL MAGIC GENIE!
ER. I'M AFRAID...

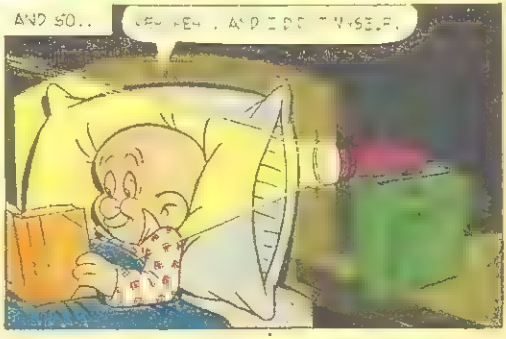

DON'T BOTHER WITH DETAILS, GENIE. JUST DO SOME OF YOUR MAGIC.... LIKE MAKING A NEW CAR APPEAR.
ER...I DO KNOW A COUPLE OF CARD TRICKS.

CARD TRICKS!?!
I'M AFRAID THAT'S THE ONLY MAGIC I KNOW!
HA! YOU AND YOUR BARGAINS. YOU EVEN PICKED UP A DEFECTIVE GENIE.


SCRAM, YOU JERKY GENIE!
I KNOW JUST HOW YOU FEEL, SIR! I HAD NOTHING BUT TROUBLE WITH MY LAST GENIES, TOO!


(WHEW!) IT'S GOOD TO GET HOME! IT'S EARLY, BUT I'M GOING TO BED WITH A GOOD BOOK!
FLOP


GRRR! THIS IS WHAT STARTED ALL THE TROUBLE...MY WANTING TO MAKE A LAMP SO I CAN READ IN BED!
HMM! I KNOW...


AND SO..
HEH-HEH. AND I DO THIS-SELF.

HERE ARE A COUPLE OF REAL CHARACTERS!... TWEETY AND SYLVESTER! AS TWEETY WOULD SAY, I TAWT I TAW A PUDDY TAT"!

TWEETY and SYLVESTER FOR THE RECORD

CHIRP! CHEEP! CHIRP CHEEP

OH, TWEETY, YOUR SINGING IS SIMPLY MARVELOUS! EVERYBODY THINKS SO

ALMOST EVERYBODY.

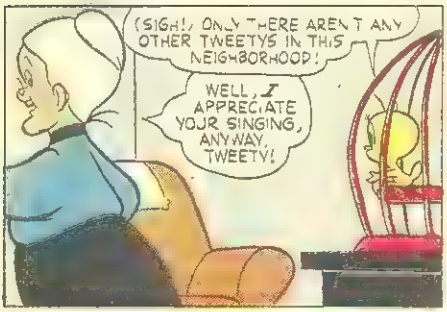
SUFFERING SUCCOTASH! OR SHOULD I SAY, SUFFERING *ME*! THOSE MORE THAN TONES OF TWEETY'S ARE DRIVING ME BUGGY!

YOU BETTER STOP NOW! WE DON'T WANT YOU TO WEAR OUT YOUR LOVELY VOICE

THAT'S WHAT *SHE* THINKS! BUT I DON'T THINK I COULD'VE TAKEN IT ANY LONGER.

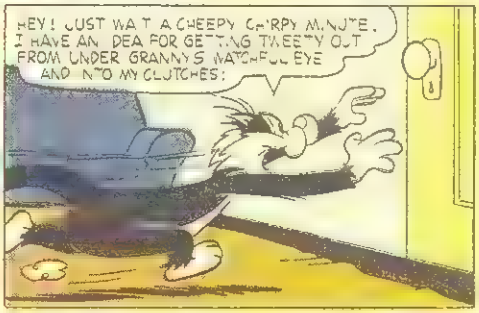
WHAT KIND OF SONG IS THAT, TWEETY?

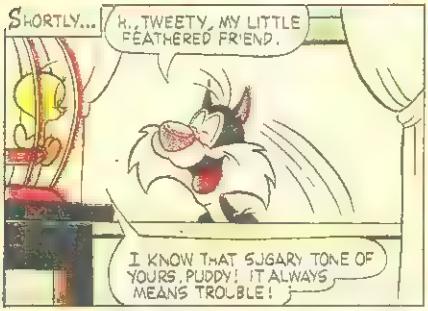
IT'S THE TWEETY BIRD CALL! ANY TIME ANOTHER TWEETY HEARS IT, HE COMES FLYING.

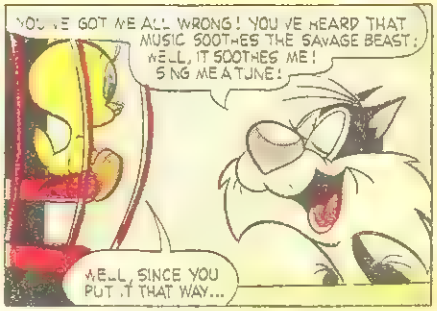

(SIGH!) ONLY THERE AREN'T ANY OTHER TWEETYS IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!
WELL, I APPRECIATE YOUR SINGING, ANYWAY, TWEETY!

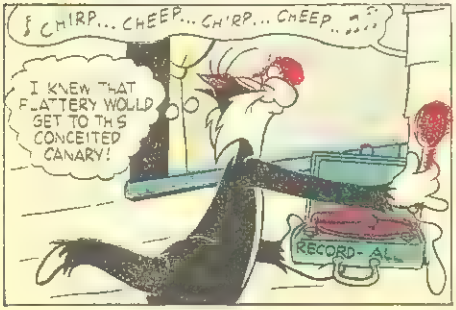
RATS! I WISH GRANNY WOULDN'T ENCOURAGE HIM! HE'LL SING ANY TIME HE HAS AN AUDIENCE! AND I, FOR ONE, CAN'T STOMACH HIS SINGING.

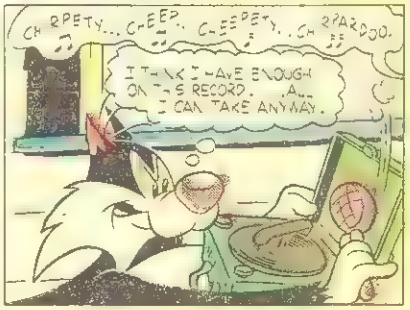
PROBABLY BECAUSE IT REMINDS ME THAT HE'S NOT IN MY STOMACH!

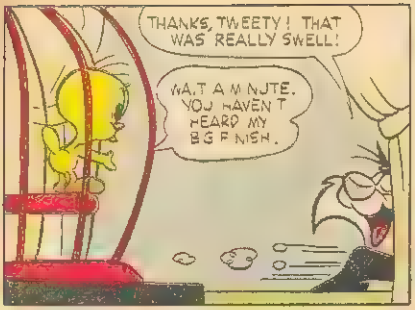

HEY! JUST WAIT A CHEEPY CHIRPY MINUTE. I HAVE AN IDEA FOR GETTING TWEETY OUT FROM UNDER GRANNY'S WATCHFUL EYE AND INTO MY CLUTCHES!

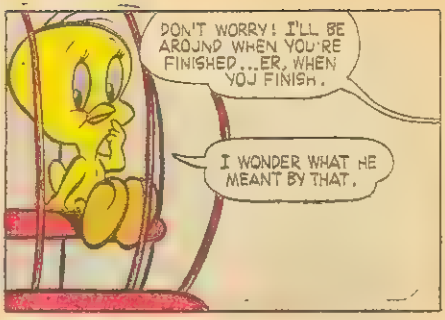

SHORTLY...
HI, TWEETY, MY LITTLE FEATHERED FRIEND.
I KNOW THAT SUGARY TONE OF YOURS, PUDDY! IT ALWAYS MEANS TROUBLE!

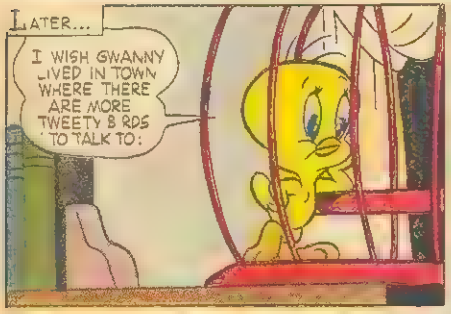

YOU'VE GOT ME ALL WRONG! YOU'VE HEARD THAT MUSIC SOOTHES THE SAVAGE BEAST: WELL, IT SOOTHES ME! SING ME A TUNE!
WELL, SINCE YOU PUT IT THAT WAY...

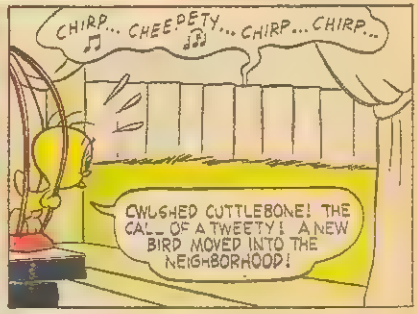

CHIRP... CHEEP... CHIRP... CHEEP...
I KNEW THAT FLATTERY WOULD GET TO THIS CONCEITED CANARY!
RECORD-ALL

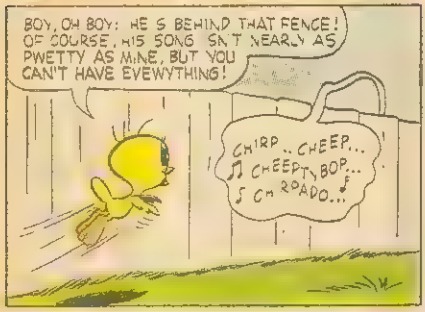

CHIRPETY... CHEEP... CHEEPETY... CHIRPADOO.
I THINK I HAVE ENOUGH ON THIS RECORD... ALL I CAN TAKE ANYWAY.

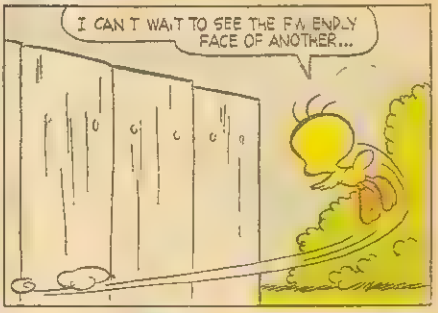

THANKS, TWEETY! THAT WAS REALLY SWELL!
WAIT A MINUTE. YOU HAVEN'T HEARD MY BIG FINISH.

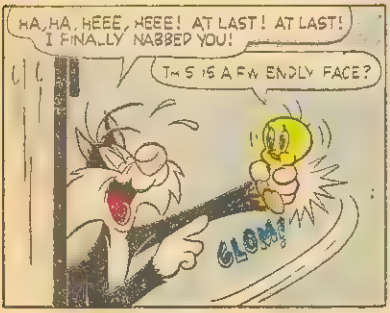

DON'T WORRY! I'LL BE AROUND WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED...ER, WHEN YOU FINISH.
I WONDER WHAT HE MEANT BY THAT.

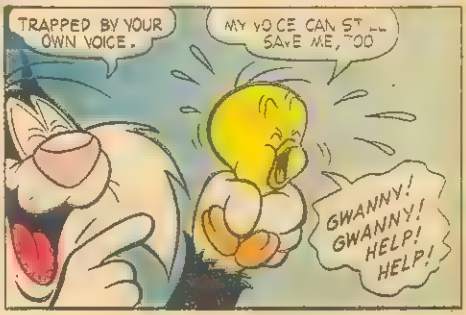

LATER...
I WISH GWANNY LIVED IN TOWN WHERE THERE ARE MORE TWEETY BIRDS TO TALK TO:

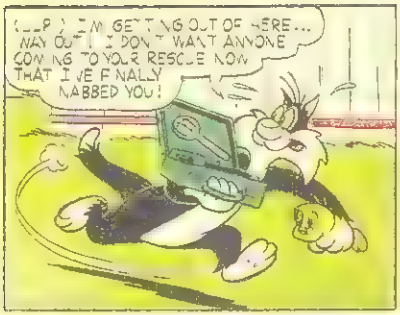

CHIRP... CHEEPETY... CHIRP... CHIRP...
CRUSHED CUTTLEBONE! THE CALL OF A TWEETY! A NEW BIRD MOVED INTO THE NEIGHBORHOOD!

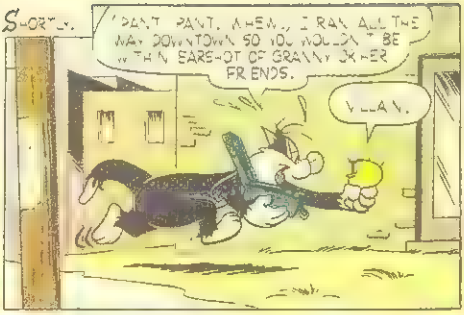

BOY, OH BOY: HE'S BEHIND THAT FENCE! OF COURSE, HIS SONG ISN'T NEARLY AS PWETTY AS MINE, BUT YOU CAN'T HAVE EVEWYTHING!
CHIRP.. CHEEP... CHEEPTY BOP... CHIRPADO...

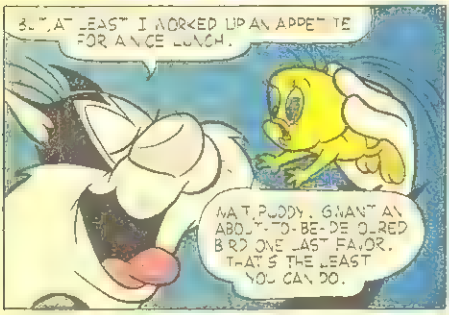

I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE FWENDLY FACE OF ANOTHER...

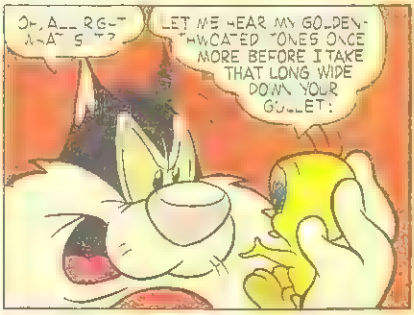

HA, HA, HEEE, HEEE! AT LAST! AT LAST! I FINALLY NABBED YOU!
THIS IS A FWENDLY FACE?
GLOM!

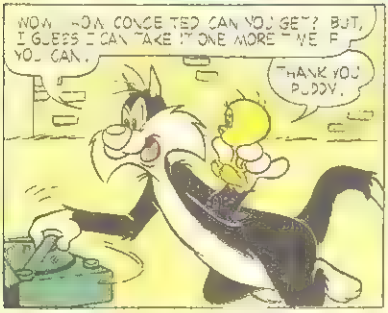

TRAPPED BY YOUR OWN VOICE.
MY VOICE CAN STILL SAVE ME, TOO
GWANNY! GWANNY! HELP! HELP!

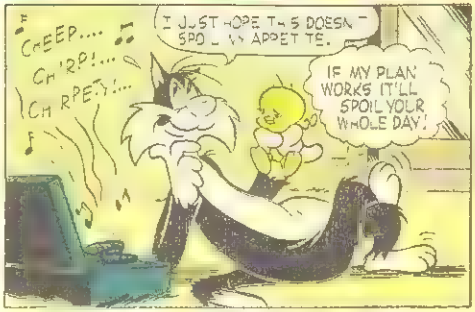

I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE... NAY OUT! I DON'T WANT ANYONE COMING TO YOUR RESCUE NOW THAT I'VE FINALLY NABBED YOU!

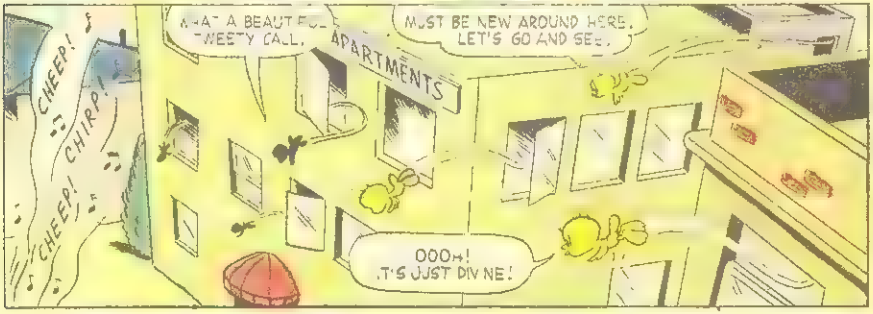

SHORTLY...
I DON'T PANT, AHEM... I RAN ALL THE WAY DOWNTOWN SO YOU WOULDN'T BE WITHIN EARSHOT OF GRANNY OR HER FRIENDS.
VILLAIN.


BUT AT LEAST I WORKED UP AN APPETITE FOR A NICE LUNCH.
WHAT, PUDDY, GIVING ME ABOUT-TO-BE-DEVOURED BIRD ONE LAST FAVOR. THAT'S THE LEAST YOU CAN DO.


OH, ALL RIGHT WHAT'S IT?
LET ME HEAR MY GOLDEN-THROATED TONES ONCE MORE BEFORE I TAKE THAT LONG WIDE DOWN YOUR GULLET.


WOW... HOW CONCEITED CAN YOU GET? BUT, I GUESS I CAN TAKE IT ONE MORE TIME IF YOU CAN.
THANK YOU PUDDY.


CHEEP....
CHIRP!...
CHIRPEY!...
I JUST HOPE THIS DOESN'T SPOIL MY APPETITE.
IF MY PLAN WORKS IT'LL SPOIL YOUR WHOLE DAY!


WHAT A BEAUTIFUL PRETTY CALL.
APARTMENTS
MUST BE NEW AROUND HERE. LET'S GO AND SEE.
CHEEP!
CHIRP!
CHEEP!
OOOH! IT'S JUST DIVINE!

WELL, ENOUGH OF THAT! HERE GOES!
LISTEN, PUDDY, WHY SETTLE FOR ONE TWEETY BIRD...

WHEN YOU CAN HAVE A WHOLE FLOCK OF THEM?
LEAVE HIM ALONE, BRUTE!
TRYING TO GET TOUGH WITH ONE OF US, EH?
YIPE!

SCRAM!
BEAT IT!
VAMOOSE!
OWW! OUCH! EEEK! I'M GOING! DON'T SHOVE! WHAT A BUNCH OF GROUCHERS!

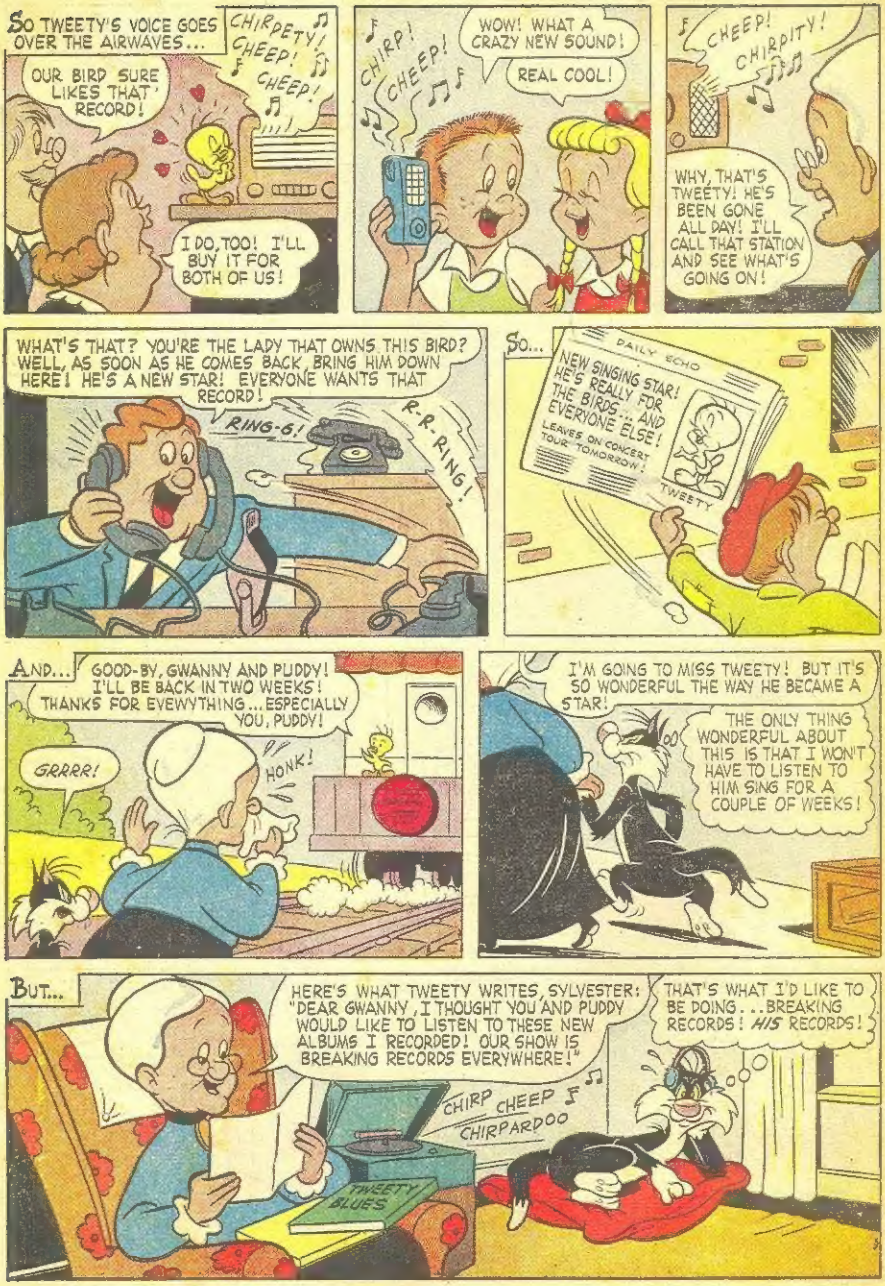
GEE, YOU REALLY DO A SWELL TWEETY CALL!
YOU OUGHT TO BE ON RADIO!
GEE, THANKS! MAYBE I CAN COME HERE AND VISIT ONCE IN A WHILE!

GRRR! ME AND MY BIG IDEAS! (SIGH!) THERE WERE ENOUGH TWEETIES THERE FOR A MONTH OF MEALS, BUT I COULDN'T HANDLE THEM ALL AT ONCE!

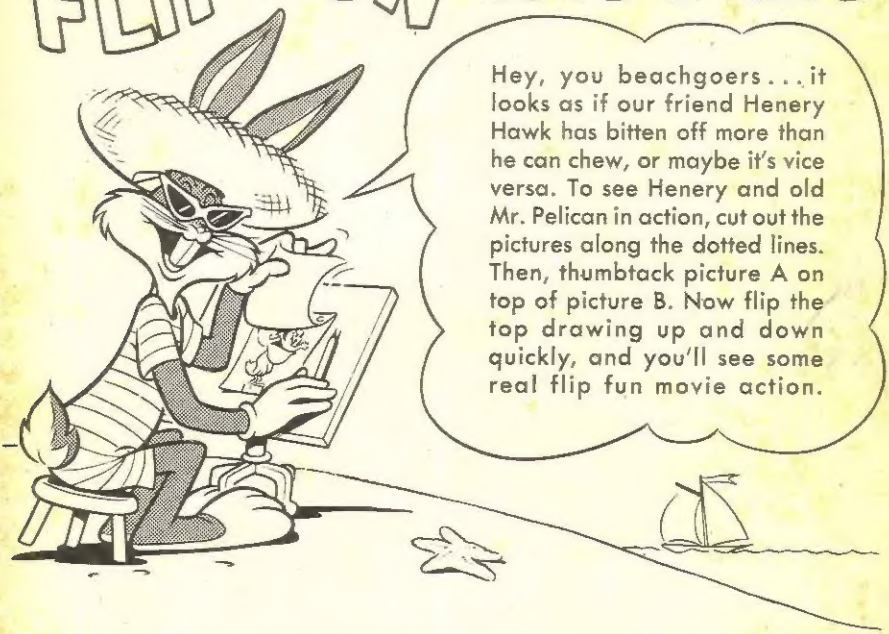
ONE THING IS SURE... I'M GETTING RID OF THIS TROUBLE-MAKING RECORD!

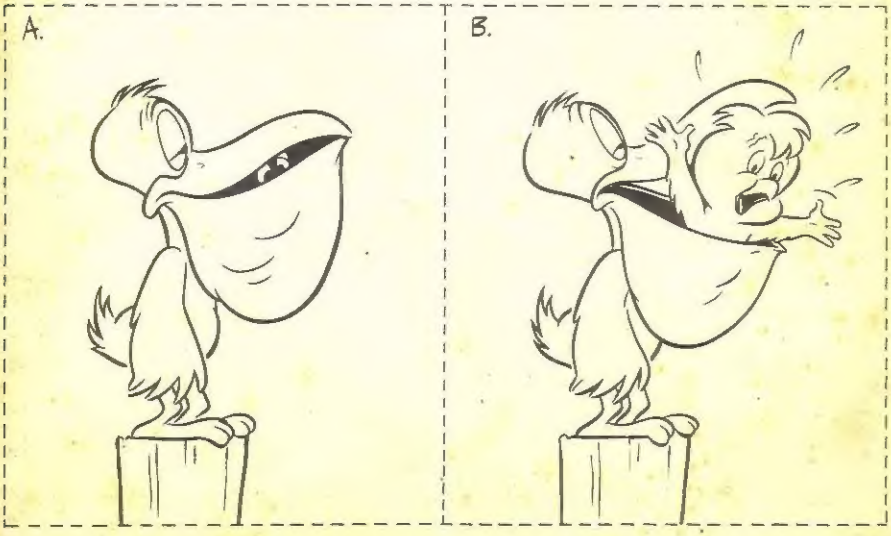
THAT THING WILL SMASH, AND NOBODY WILL HEAR IT AGAIN! THAT'S MY GOOD DEED FOR THE DAY!

BUT...
THIS IS GALLOPING GORDON WITH A LOT OF HIT DISCS FOR ALL YOU FOLKS IN RADIOLAND! OUR NEXT TUNE IS COMING UP!


SO TWEETY'S VOICE GOES OVER THE AIRWAVES...
CHIRPETY! CHEEP! CHEEP!
OUR BIRD SURE LIKES THAT RECORD!
I DO, TOO! I'LL BUY IT FOR BOTH OF US!
CHIRP! CHEEP!
WOW! WHAT A CRAZY NEW SOUND!
REAL COOL!
CHEEP! CHIRPITY!
WHY, THAT'S TWEETY! HE'S BEEN GONE ALL DAY! I'LL CALL THAT STATION AND SEE WHAT'S GOING ON!
WHAT'S THAT? YOU'RE THE LADY THAT OWNS THIS BIRD? WELL, AS SOON AS HE COMES BACK, BRING HIM DOWN HERE! HE'S A NEW STAR! EVERYONE WANTS THAT RECORD!
RING-G!
R-R-RING!
SO...
DAILY ECHO
NEW SINGING STAR! HE'S REALLY FOR THE BIRDS... AND EVERYONE ELSE!
LEAVES ON CONCERT TOUR TOMORROW!
TWEETY
AND...
GOOD-BY, GWANNY AND PUDDY! I'LL BE BACK IN TWO WEEKS! THANKS FOR EVEWYTHING... ESPECIALLY YOU, PUDDY!
GRRRR!
HONK!
I'M GOING TO MISS TWEETY! BUT IT'S SO WONDERFUL THE WAY HE BECAME A STAR!
THE ONLY THING WONDERFUL ABOUT THIS IS THAT I WON'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO HIM SING FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS!
BUT...
HERE'S WHAT TWEETY WRITES, SYLVESTER: "DEAR GWANNY, I THOUGHT YOU AND PUDDY WOULD LIKE TO LISTEN TO THESE NEW ALBUMS I RECORDED! OUR SHOW IS BREAKING RECORDS EVERYWHERE!"
THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO BE DOING... BREAKING RECORDS! HIS RECORDS!
CHIRP CHEEP
CHIRPARDOO
TWEETY BLUES

FLIP FUN MOVIES





BUGS BUNNY'S BEACH PARTY BAMBOOZLER

There are ten mistakes and nine things beginning with the letter B in this picture of Bugs at the beach. Can you find the mistakes and name all the objects?

1. Bugs has three hands. 2. Six fingers on one hand. 3. One eyeglass is green — the other blue. 4. Book is upside down. 5. Letter E's are backward in word "three." 6. TV aerial on radio. 7. Two G's in word "Buggs." 8. Lobster swimming like human. 9. Octopus has nine tentacles. 10. Moon is shining instead of sun. :MISTAKES

1. Bugs 2. Bathing suit 3. Book 4. Bears 5. Bottle 6. Ball 7. Boat 8. Bandage 9. Beach :WORDS B